COMICS PRINTED ON

Sliced TIMBER

#1

KILLER PTERRY COMICS
ONLY $9.99
CHEAP!

by LUMBERJACK NICK

FREE COLORING PAGE

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sliced timber /slaɪsd ˈtɪm bər/ n. - paper.

SPOTTY

AS A KID I HAD A BEST FRIEND NAMED SPOTTY

LJN

ONE DAY SPOTTY DIED

HONK!

I BAWLED MY LITTLE EYES OUT FOR WEEKS OVER MY BEST FRIEND'S GRAVE

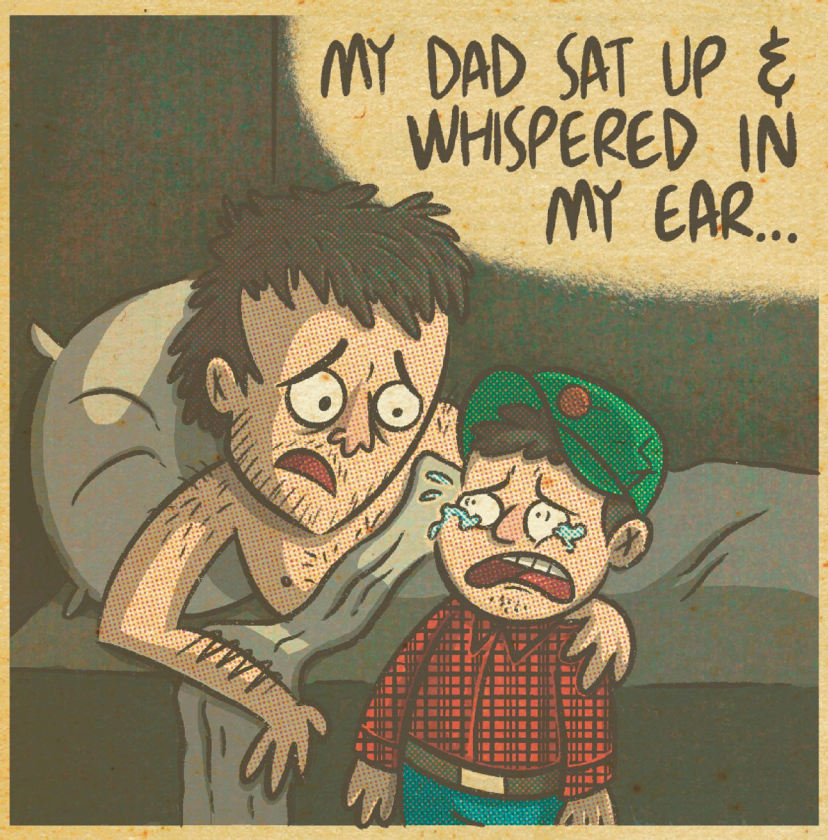
BUT THEN MY DAD TOLD ME NOT TO WORRY. THAT TOMORROW WHEN I WOKE, UP I'D FIND SPOTTY ALIVE & WELL, SLEEPING ON THE FOOT OF MY BED.

THAT NIGHT I BARELY SLEPT A WINK. BUT EVENTUALLY DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP.

IN THE MORNING, I WOKE W/ EXCITED ANTICIPATION OF SEEING SPOTTY ALIVE, LYING ON THE FOOT OF MY BED.

BUT SPOTTY WASN'T THERE!

I RAN TO MY DAD CRYING THAT SPOTTY WASN'T BACK!


MY DAD SAT UP & WHISPERED IN MY EAR...

APRIL FOOOOOOLS

THE END

BIG BILLY WILLY WOULD BEAT MY FACE IN...

BY LJN

...AFTER SCHOOL! EVERY DAY!

EVENTUALLY MY DADDY DECIDED TO TEACH ME TO FIGHT!

SO HE TOOK ME OUT BACK & TOLD ME TO PUT UP MY DUKES!

BUT JUST THEN HIS SOAPS CAME BACK ON!

SO HE QUICKLY WHISPERED IN MY EAR...

WHISPER

...BEFORE RUNNING BACK INSIDE!

THE NEXT DAY, BIG BILLY WILLY STOOD READY TO ONCE AGAIN TURN MY POOR LI'L FACE INTO MINCE MEAT WHEN...

CRACK!

...ABRUPTLY I CRIED OUT:

BRING IT ON, BILLY WILLY!

MY DADDY TOLD ME A **SECRET!** HE TOLD ME YOU CAN'T HURT ME ANYMORE BECAUSE I'M **SECRETLY** A...

TRANSFORMER!

VRRT!

VRRT! JRRT!

JRRRT!

RR! RT! RR! RT!

PUNCH!

BILLY BEAT ME EXTRA HARD THAT DAY

LJN '23

AND SO, THAT SAME LITTLE BOY GREW UP TO BE THE MAN HE IS TODAY! LET US NOW...

MEET! LUMBERJACK NICK!

HI JIM, THANKS FOR HOLDING MY AXE FOR ME!

TAP TAP TAP

HI THERE! I'M LUMBERJACK NICK! PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS AXING-

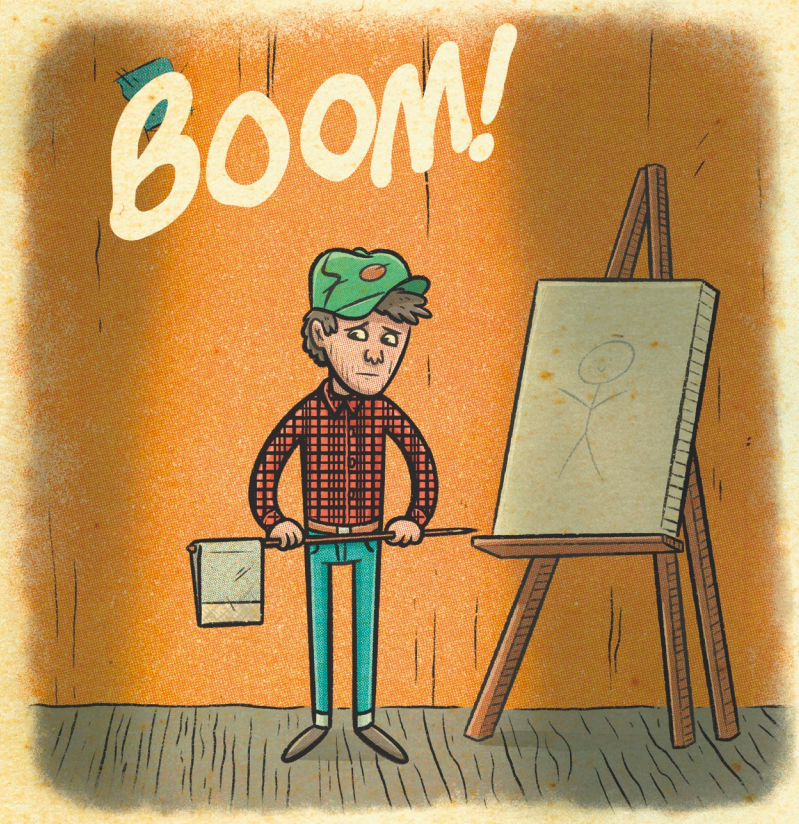
WOOPS!

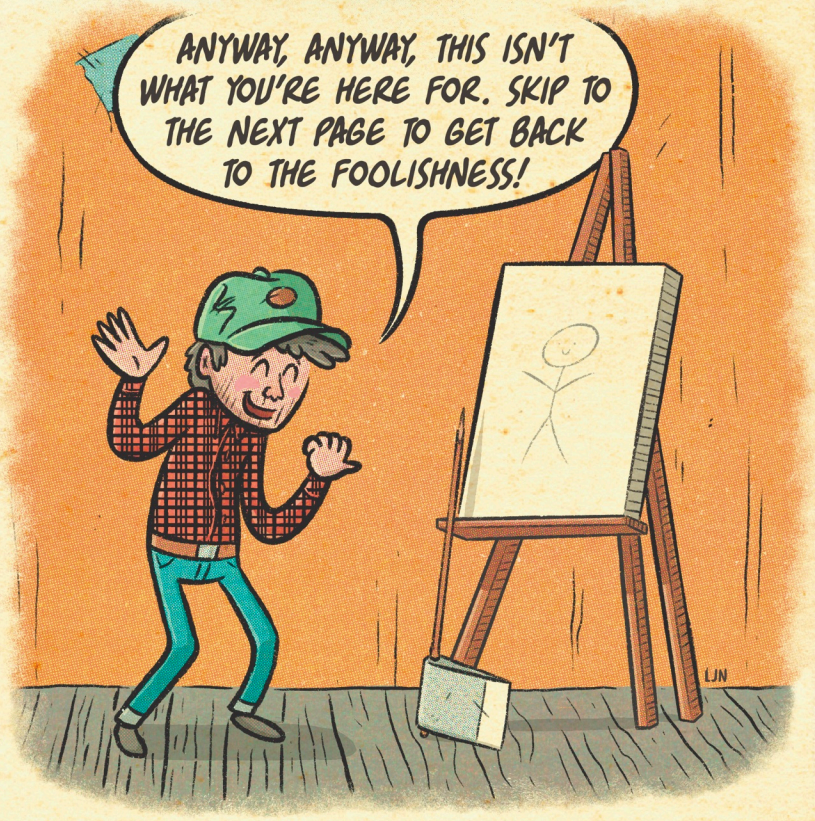
ERR... 'ASKING' WHAT'S UP WITH THE NAME 'LUMBERJACK NICK'?

HACK

≥GRRR≤ WELL, AS A KID ≥GRRR≤ I ALWAYS WANTED TO BE ≥GRRRRR≤ A LUMBERJACK!

BUT MY FATHER SAID, "NO SON OF MINE WILL EVER BE A LUMBERJACK!" AND PROMPTLY SENT ME OFF TO ART SCHOOL.





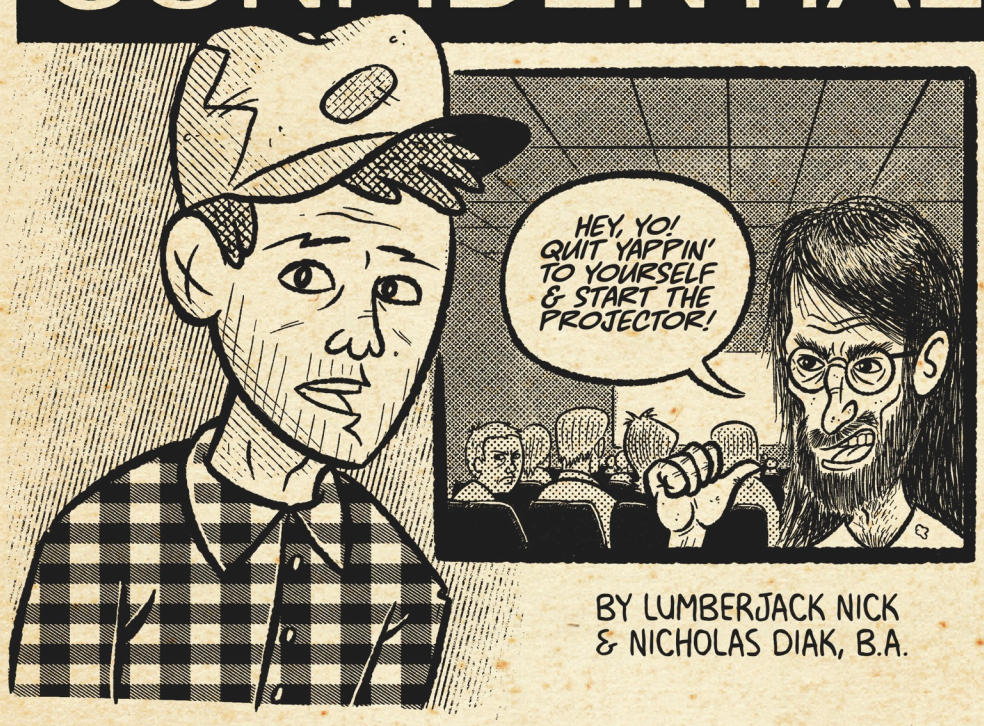
CUT ALONG THE DOTTED LINE - SEE PAGE 29 FOR DETAILS

THEY ALL THINK I'M IN FILM SCHOOL TO BECOME THE NEXT SPIELBERG! WELL...ACTUALLY...THAT'S EXACTLY WHY I'M HERE! BUT THEN I UNCOVERED WHAT A RACKET IT ALL IS! SO BEFORE I GO TAKE OVER HOLLYWOOD, I'M GOING TO BLOW THE LID OFF OF THE BIGGEST SCAM OF THE CENTURY!

THE STORY THAT...

BLOWS THE LID OFF A ZILLION-DOLLAR RACKET!

FILM SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL



BY LUMBERJACK NICK & NICHOLAS DIAK, B.A.

SEE

GUY WHO SAYS IF IT AIN'T 1920S NORWEGIAN SURREALIST EROTICA, IT AIN'T FILM!

HIGH STRUNG DUDE WHO KICKS HOLES INTO THE DEPARTMENT'S WALLS!

LONE GIRL IN THE PROGRAM WHO'LL HAVE TO ENDURE CONSTANTLY BEING HIT ON!

ON THE VERY FIRST DAY OF CLASS, THE VERY FIRST THING OUT OF YOUR PROFESSOR'S MOUTH WILL BE:

ALL OF YOU MIGHT AS WELL DROP OUT RIGHT NOW! THERE'S CURRENTLY 108 OF YOU BUT ONLY 4 WILL MAKE IT TO SENIOR YEAR! AND THEN, EVEN IF THOSE FOUR ACTUALLY MANAGE TO GRADUATE, THERE'S ONLY A 2% CHANCE THAT THEY'LL WORK IN HOLLYWOOD!

SALTY HE'S NOT PART OF THAT 2%

LATER IN THE SEMESTER SOMETHING LIKE THIS WILL HAPPEN:

WHO CAN NAME SOME GOOD WESTERNS!

THE SEARCHERS!

GREAT EXAMPLE!

THE GOOD, THE BAD, AND THE UGLY!

FANTASTIC FILM!

TOMBSTONE!

NO...NONONO...THAT'S...THAT'S A HORRIBLE...**HORRIBLE** FILM!

THAT'LL BE THE LAST STRAW!

THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! AS YOU CAN SEE FILM SCHOOL'S CLEARLY A SCAM! I'M GOING TO GET A REAL DEGREE! CREATIVE WRITING!

DEPARTMENT

BAM!

TONIGHT! WITH THE SHOCKING DEATH OF NINA NIGHTMARE, THE WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP IS UP FOR GRABS!
FIRST! WEIGHING IN AT AN ASTONISHING 92 LBS IS OUR FEROCIOUS FLYWEIGHT! OUR CARNIVAL OF CHAOS! MR. BLUE VEINS!
BOOBOO!
WHY DO THEY ALWAYS BOO?! WE'RE CLOWNS! THEY SHOULD BE LAUGHING!
BOO! BOO!
BOO!
JEER!
GO HOME!
RAZZ!
BOO!
BOO!
RAZZ!
COME ON, GUYS! GIVE 'EM THAT THREE STOOGES ACT WE WORKED ON!
BOOO!
BOO!
HISS!
JEER!
BOOOO!
POKE!
POP!
HISS!
BOOOO!
SWEET CRICKETS! YOU TWO LOOK TERRIFYING! THIS IS EXACTLY WHY EVERYONES' AFRAID OF CLOWNS!
BOO!
BOO!

IN A FREAK ACCIDENT, WHILE ATTEMPTING TO CLONE A DINOSAUR...

YAY! CHEER! YES! HOOT! HURRAY! YAY! GRRRR! BANG! BOOM! YAY! WOOT! HAHA! WOOT! YES! BOO! BOO! GET'R DONE! CHEER!

BOO! BOO! YOU STINK! JEER!

...DR. VAL MISTAKENLY COMBINED HER DNA WITH THAT OF A...

GGRRR! BOOM! BANG! YAY! WOOT! YAY!

...VELOCIRAPTOR...

GRRR! CLICK! BOOM! BANG! JP93

...TRANSFORMING INTO...

TAP! TAP! TAP! GRRRR! BOOM!

VAL-IS-SO-RAPTOR!!

YAY! WOOT! WOOT! TAP! TAP! TAP! GGRRR!

KILL'EM!
YAY!
GO GET'EM!
GRRR!
TICK TICK TICK
BOO!
BOO!
YOU TWO KNOW THE DRILL! GET IT ON!
GRR!
THANKS FOR NOT **RUSHING** ON MY ACCOUNT!
YAY!
WOOT!
GRRR!
YIPES!
BOO!
BOO!
JEER!
HE'S NOT WAKING UP ANY TIME SOON!
BOO!
BOO!
JEER!
WHAT TOOK SO LONG?

TINY & SEMI SURE DON'T LET ANY GRAPPLE

OH NO! IT LOOKS LIKE THE MANTADOR!

BOO! CHEATERS!

OUCH!

POW!

BOO! NO!

BOO! BOO!

OH MY! THAT'S GOTTA-

SLAM!

JEER!

WHAT!

WHAT A RECOVERY!

YES!!

OOOH!

HOORAY!

WOOT!

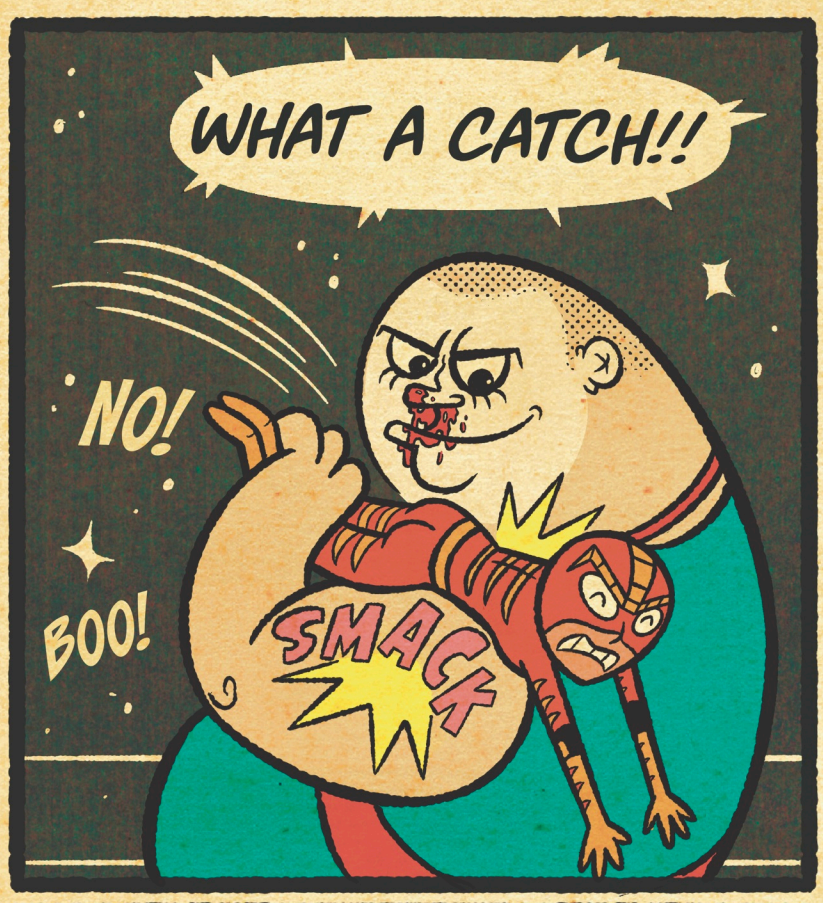
FROM THE TOP ROPE!

GRRRR RROWL

YAY!

WOOT!

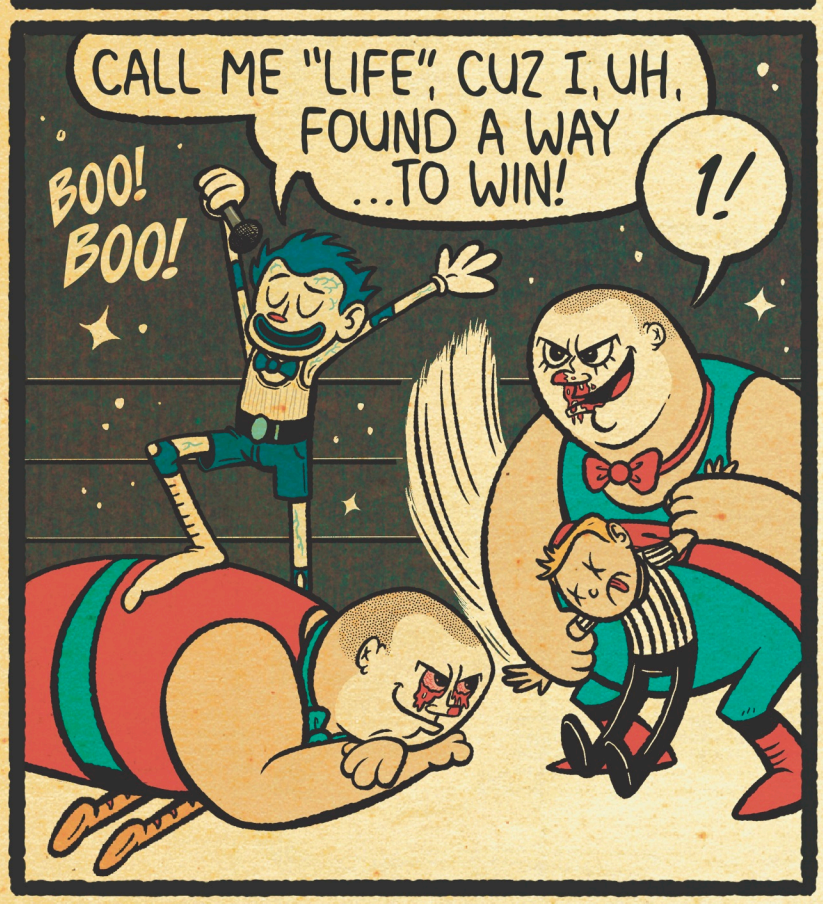
YAY!


WHAT A CATCH!!
NO!
BOO!
SMACK

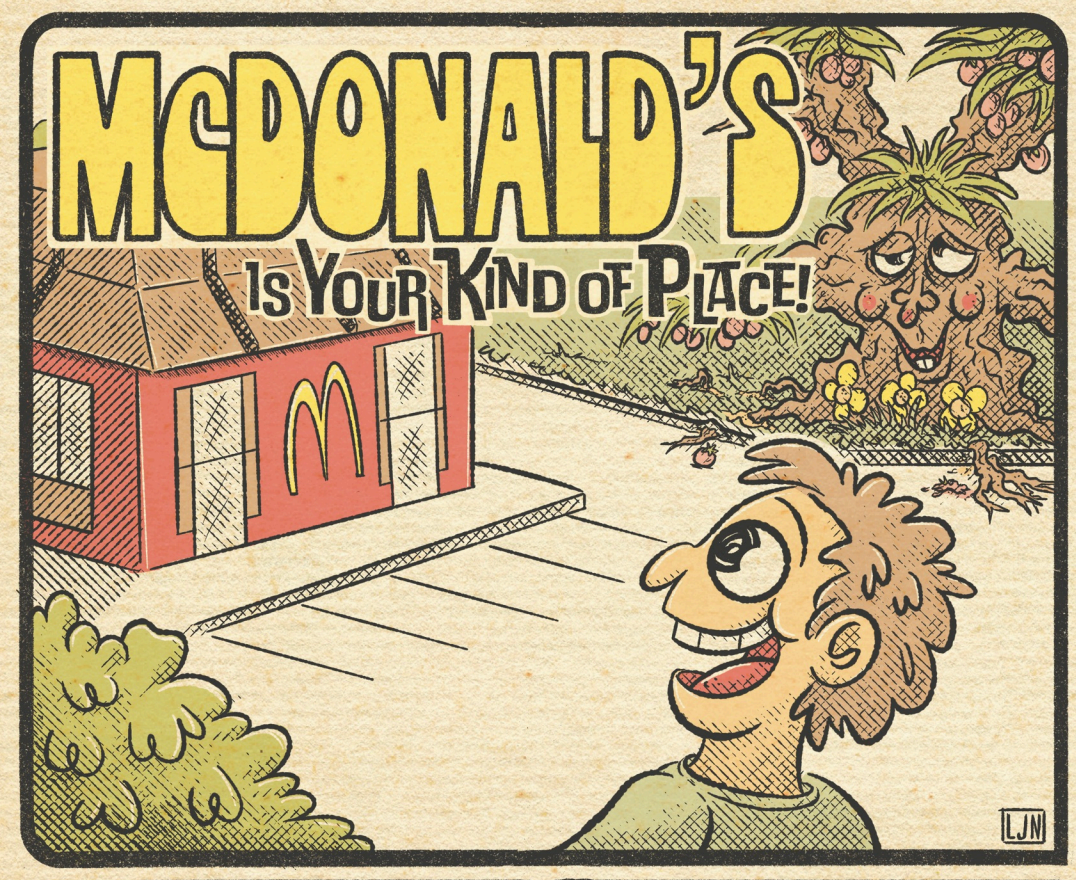
BOO!
JEER!
THESE TWO ARE JUST...

...CLOWNIN' AROUND!
SLAM
BONK!

BOO!
SEMI! GO GET THE OFFICIAL!
BOO!


CALL ME "LIFE", CUZ I, UH, FOUND A WAY ...TO WIN!
1!
BOO!
BOO!

BOO!
YOU SUCK!
HISS!
OH, COME ON! THAT WAS HILARIOUS!
2!
COUNT FASTER!
TO BE CONTINUED IN:
SLICED TIMBER #2


McDONALD'S
IS YOUR KIND OF PLACE!
LJN

HAMBURGERS IN YOUR FACE!
SPLAT!

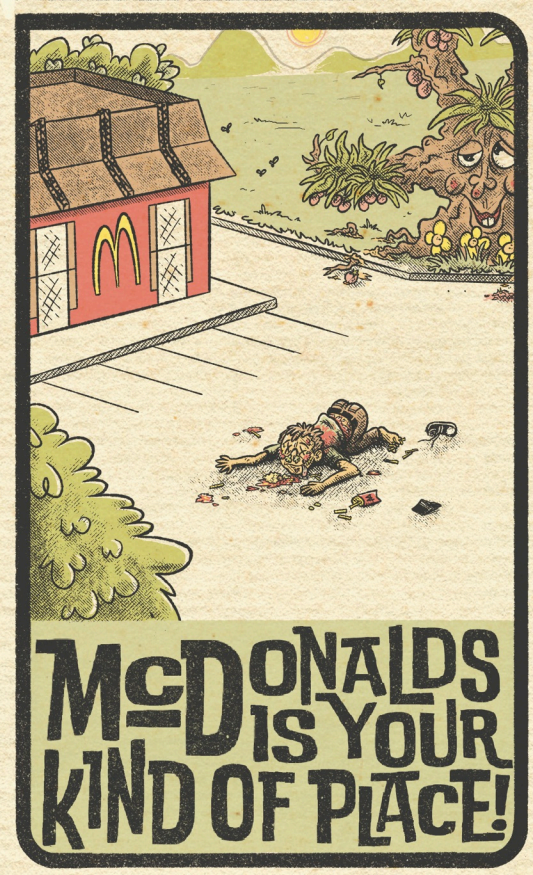
FRENCH FRIES BETWEEN YOUR TOES!

DILL PICKLES UP YOUR NOSE!

KETCHUP RUNNING DOWN YOUR BACK!
SQUIRT!

YOU'LL HAVE A HEART ATTACK!

BEFORE YOU'LL WANT YOUR MONEY BACK!


McDONALDS IS YOUR KIND OF PLACE!

THE RIGHT FOOT!

BY LUMBERJACK NICK

DID YOU KNOW THAT MY LEFT FOOT IS CONSIDERABLY JEALOUS OF MY RIGHT ONE!?

IT'S JEALOUS FOR SEVERAL REASONS, LIKE HOW RIGHTY ALWAYS GETS HIS SHOES TIED FIRST!

OR HOW RIGHTY'S NAILS ARE ALWAYS NEAT WHILE ITS NAILS AREN'T!

THIS ONE TIME IT'S JEALOUSY GOT SO BAD THAT IT...

...TRIPPED POOR RIGHTY!

TRIP!

TO ITS DISMAY, RIGHTY CRASHED RIGHT DOWN ON TOP OF IT!

CRASH!

YES SIREE, MY LEFT FOOT IS CONSIDERABLY JEALOUS OF RIGHTY!

...OR SHOULD I SAY "WAS JEALOUS"...

...YOU SEE, I HAD IT CUT OFF & REPLACED W/ A WOODEN ONE BECAUSE...

...WOODEN ONES CAN'T THINK!

END!

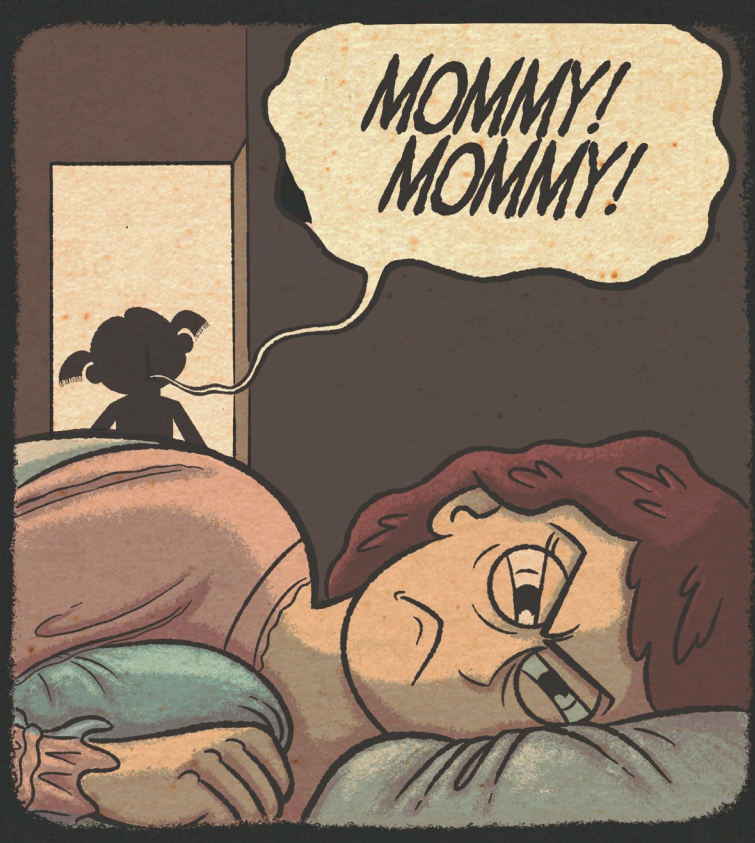
GRANDMA'S GHOST STORIES!

SHE ALWAYS TOLD THE SCARIEST TRUE TALES!

By Nicholas Diak

THIS TERRIFYING TALE TAKES PLACE LONG AGO IN THE 1970'S, WHEN I WAS YOUNG & MY KIDS WERE YOUNGER! THE NIGHT WAS DEATHLY QUIET...WELL, EXCEPT FOR YOUR GRANDPA SNORING DOWN ON THE LIVING ROOM COUCH!

ANYWAY, I WAS SOUND ASLEEP UNTIL...



WHAT?

AND WITH THAT SINGLE CURT WORD, THE LITTLE GIRL VANISHED!

CREEEK!

I RAN TO MY GIRL'S ROOM TO MAKE SURE I HADN'T ACTUALLY SEEN ONE OF THEM, BUT THEY WERE BOTH FAST ASLEEP! WHICH COULD ONLY MEAN THAT THE LITTLE GIRL I HAD SEEN WAS ACTUALLY...

...A GHOST!

AAAHHHHHHH!

ACTUALLY, MY GRANDMA NEVER TOLD ME THIS STORY AS A KID. SHE TOLD OTHERS BUT DIDN'T TELL ME UNTIL I WAS GROWN UP. AND FOR A VERY GOOD REASON...

YOU SEE, MANY YEARS LATER, MY GRANDMA'S ROOM WAS NOW MY ROOM.

THIS ONE PARTICULAR NIGHT, I WAS PLAYING BEFORE BED IN MY ROOM ALONE.

MY UNCLE WALKS OUT OF HIS ROOM, & PAST MY DOOR, CAUSING ME TO TURN AND LOOK.

HE THEN GOES INTO THE BATHROOM AND CLOSES THE DOOR.

I HAD LOOKED AWAY ONLY FOR A SPLIT SECOND, BUT WHEN I TURNED BACK, SOMETHING ELSE CAUGHT MY EYE.

ON THE WALL DIRECTLY IN FRONT OF ME, I SAW *IT!*

A HUNCHBACKED SHADOW SAUNTERING ACROSS MY WALL!

I SPRUNG AROUND TO LOOK BEHIND ME, THINKING IT *MUST* BE MY UNCLE SOMEHOW. BUT HE WASN'T THERE!

NOPE!

WHEN I LOOKED BACK, THE SHADOW HAD VANISHED!

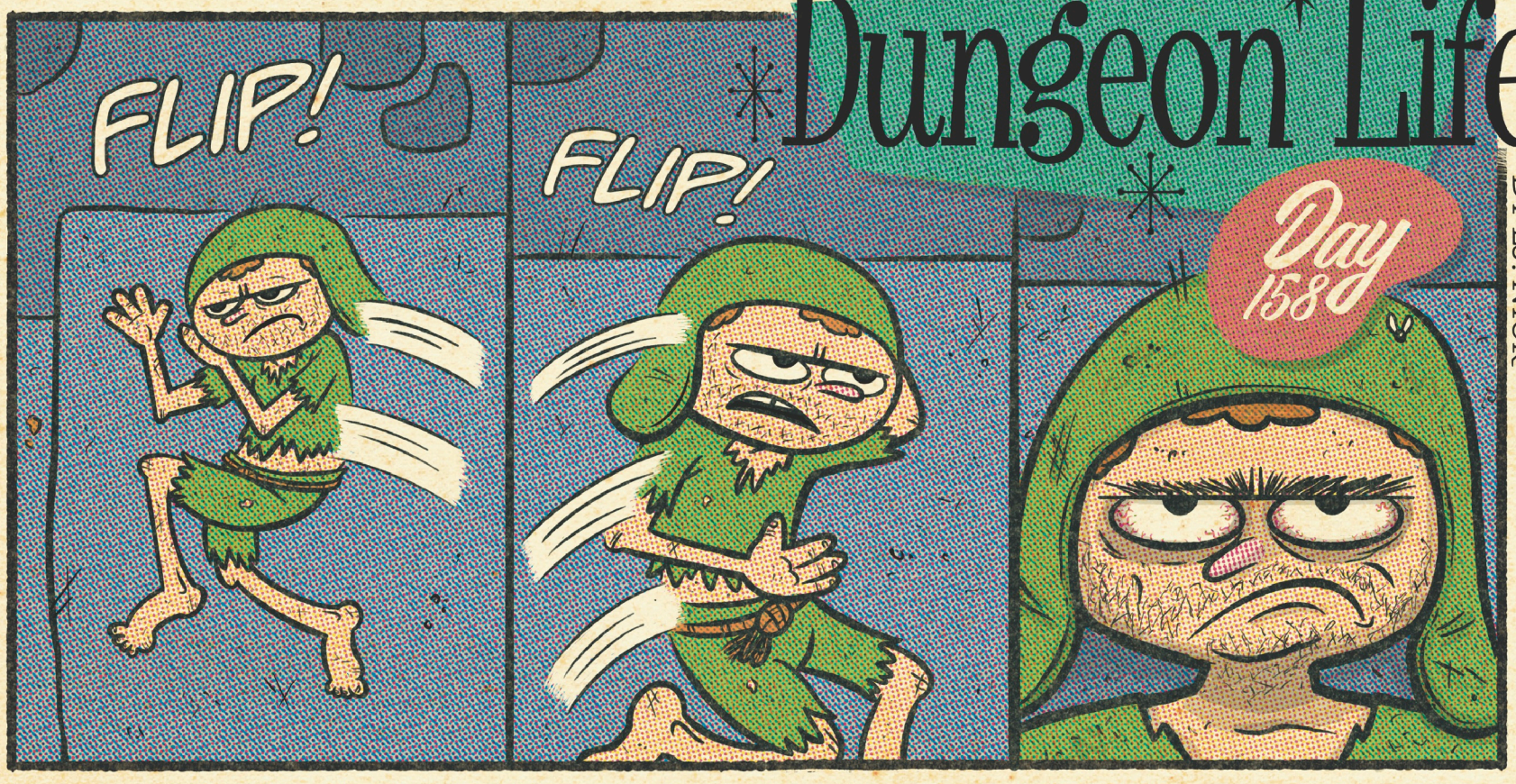
GONE!

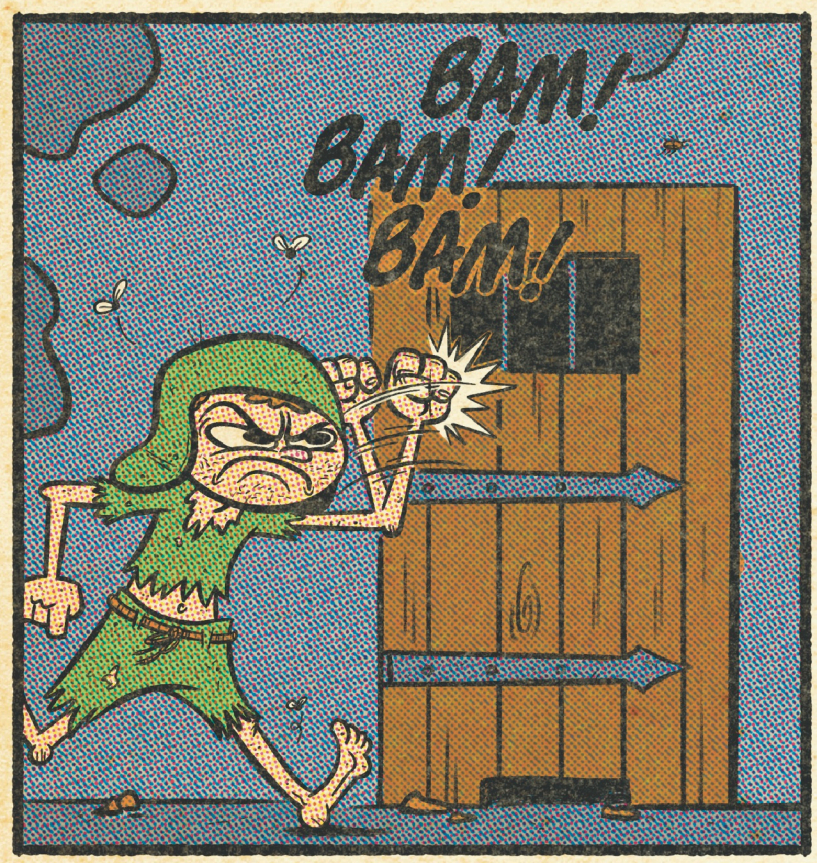
I FLED TO MY GRANDMA'S ROOM SCREAMING ABOUT THE SPECTRAL SHADOW I HAD SEEN!

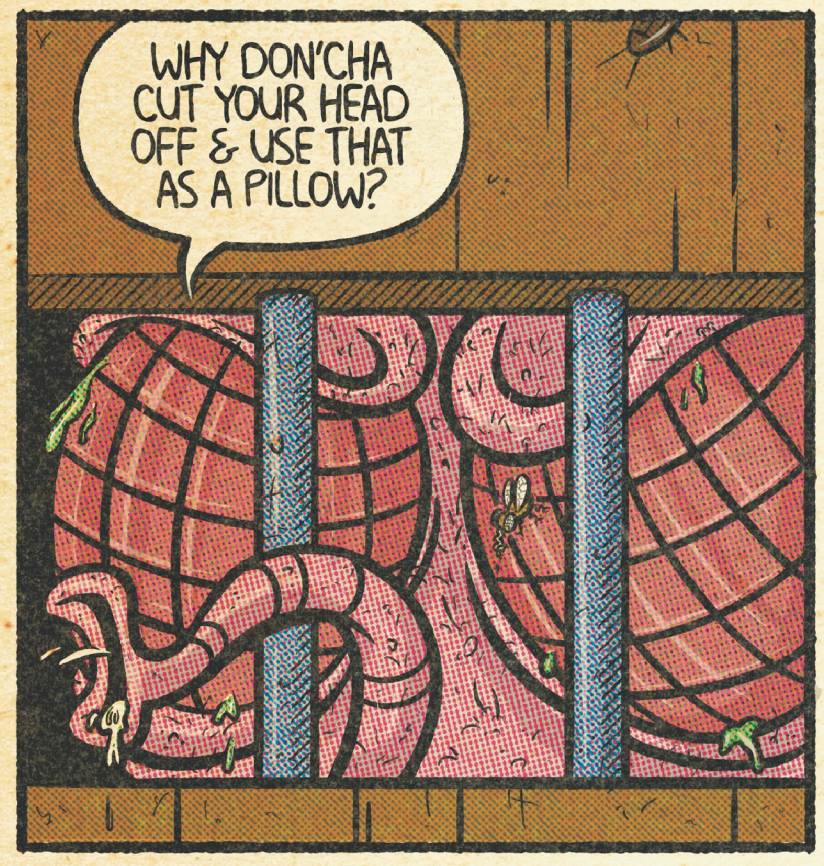
I WAS FIVE WHEN I SAW THE SHADOW & A JUNIOR IN HIGH SCHOOL WHEN WE MOVED FROM THAT HOUSE. FOR THOSE ELEVEN YEARS I REMAINED ABSOLUTELY HORRIFIED OF THAT **CORNER!**

Dungeon Life

BY LJ. NICK







USE MY HEAD AS A **PILLOW**? IDIOT! HOW WOULD THAT EVEN **WORK**?!

WHATEVER! GRUMBLE GRUMBLE

YO! BRUNCH TIME! HEHEHE

SKREET!

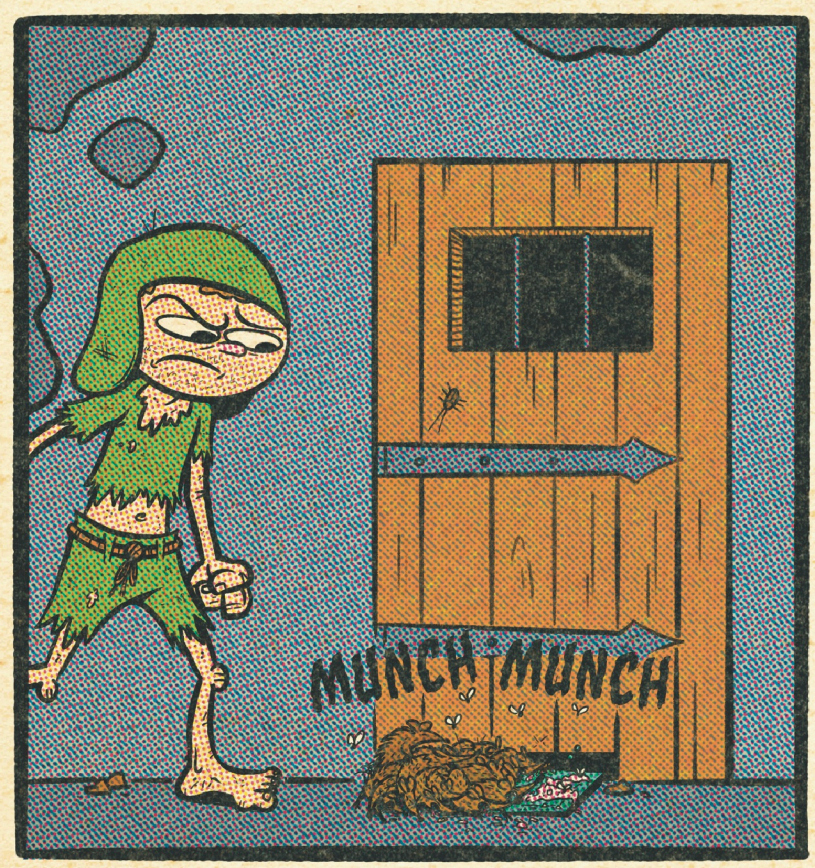
SKITTER! SKITTER!

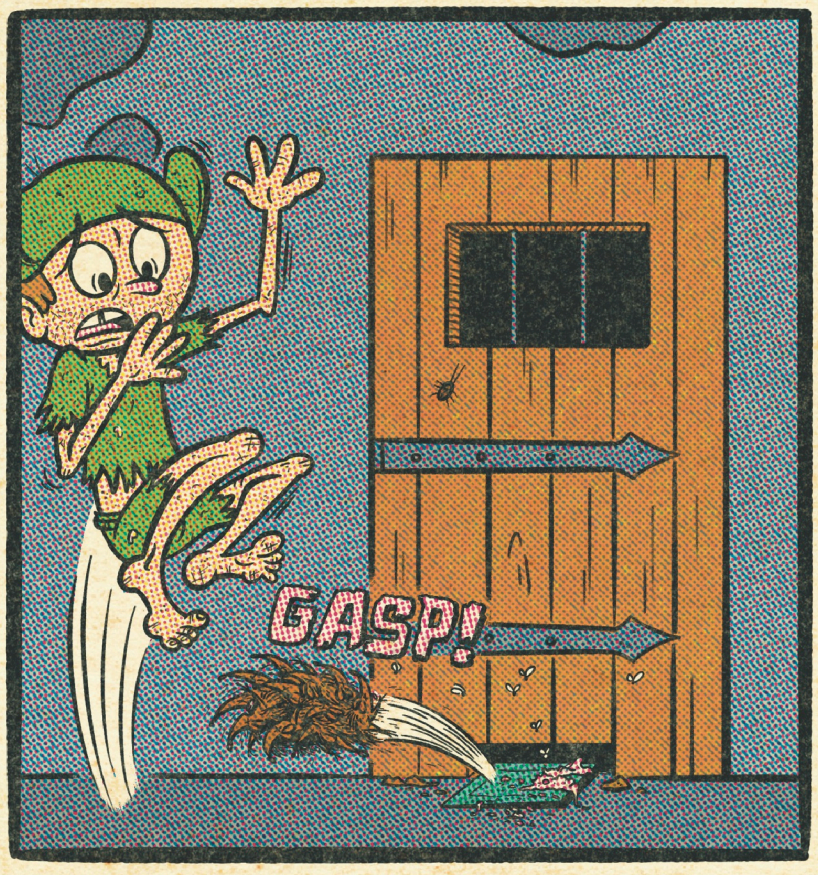
SKITTER! SKITTER!

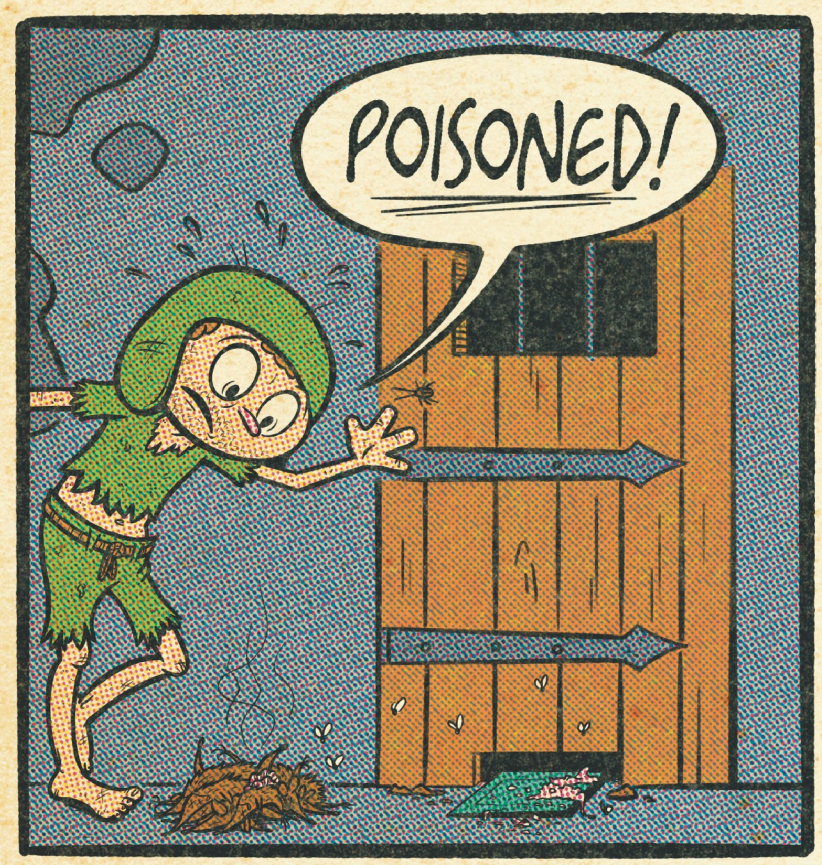
SKITTER! SKITTER!

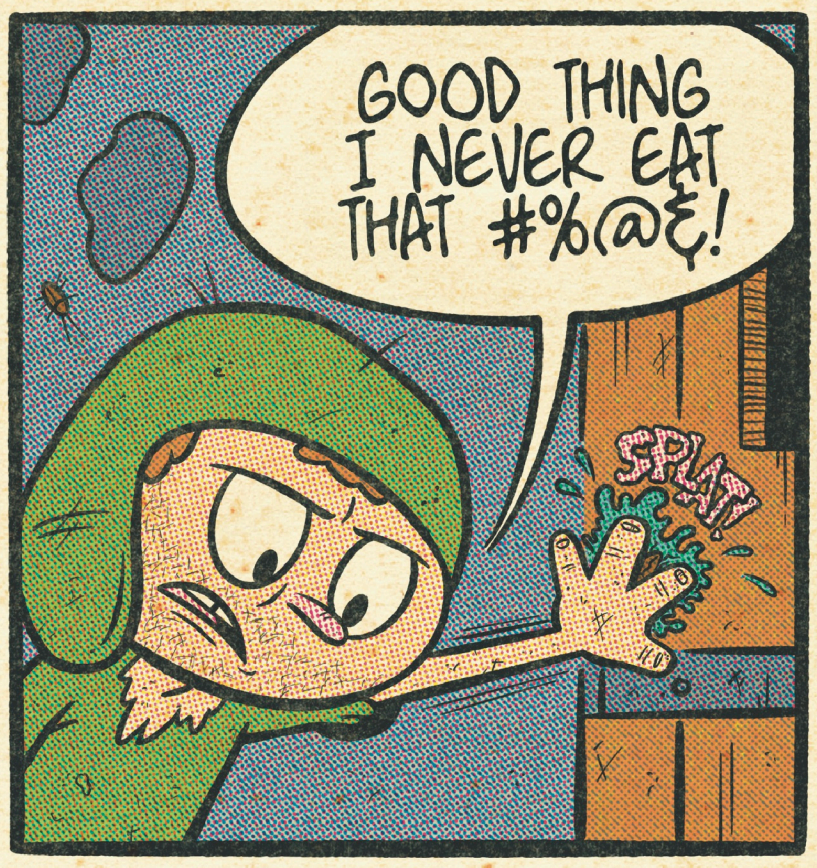
6

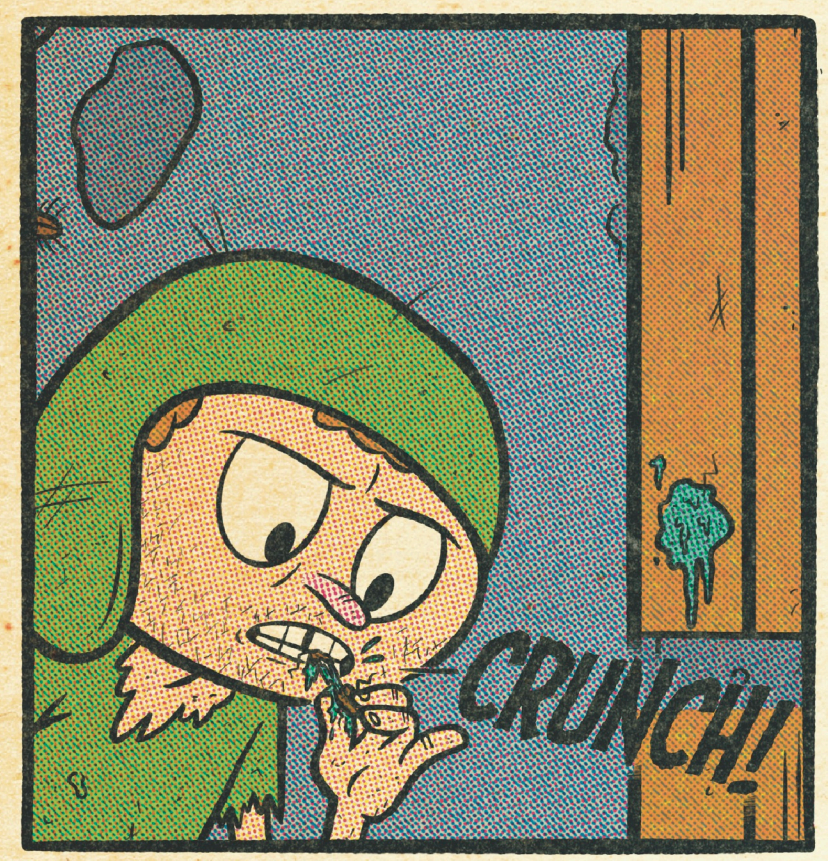
MUNCH! MUNCH!

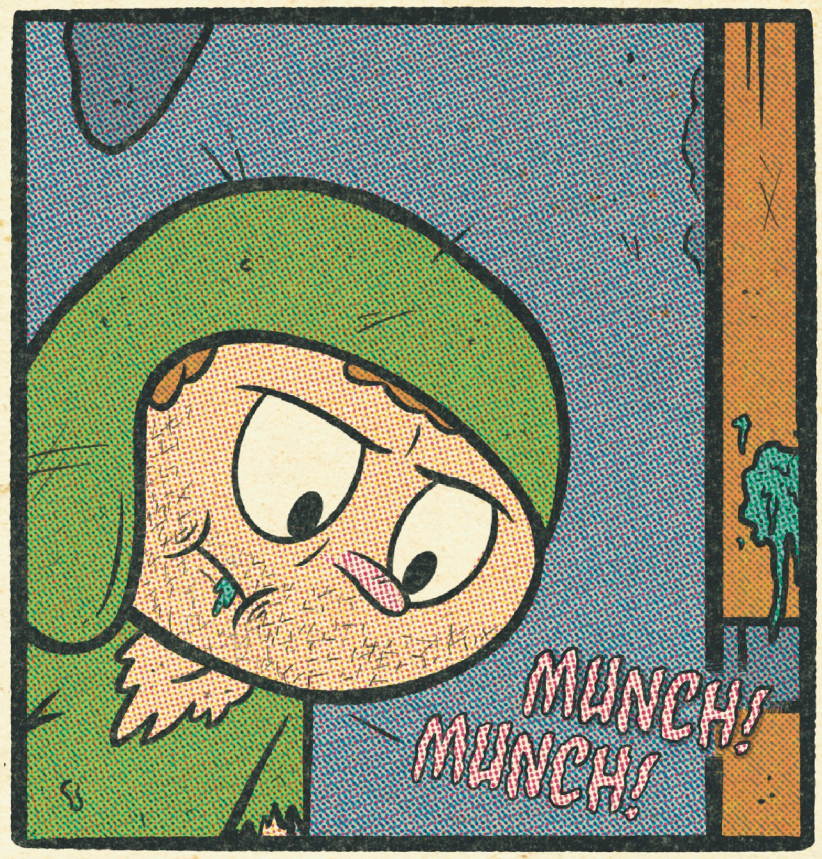

MUNCH MUNCH


GASP!


POISONED!


GOOD THING I NEVER EAT THAT #%@Ɛ!
SPLAT!


CRUNCH!


MUNCH! MUNCH!

PLOP!

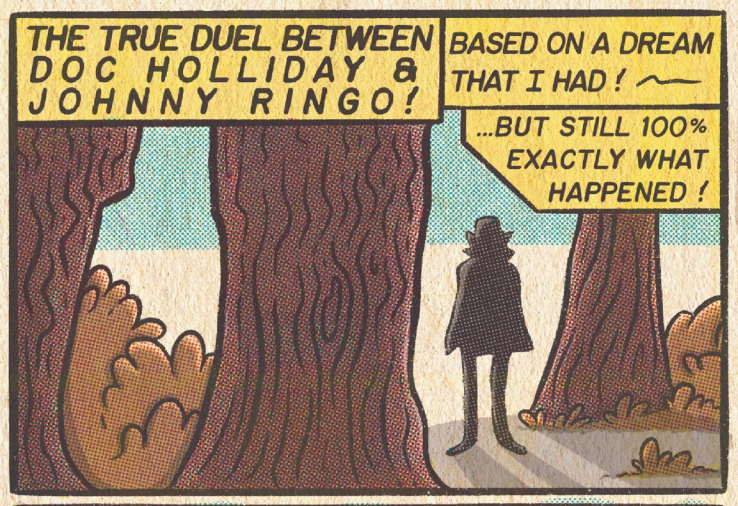
FLUFF!

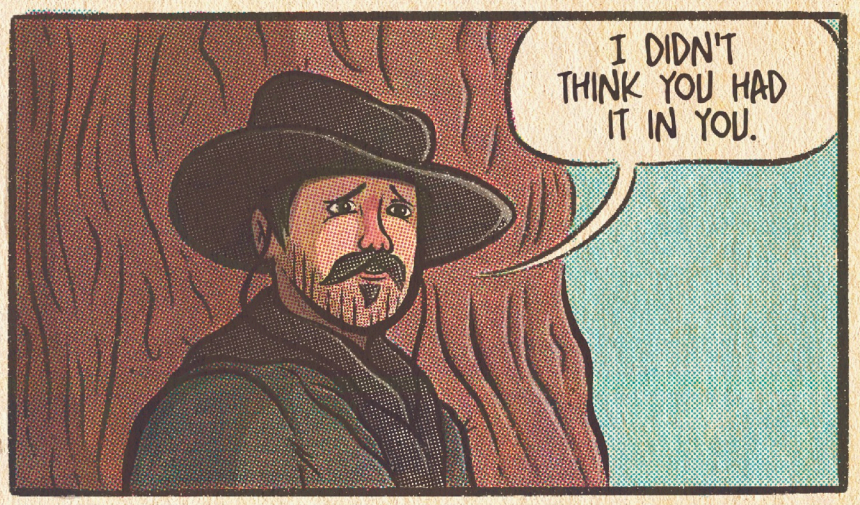
AAAHHHH!!!

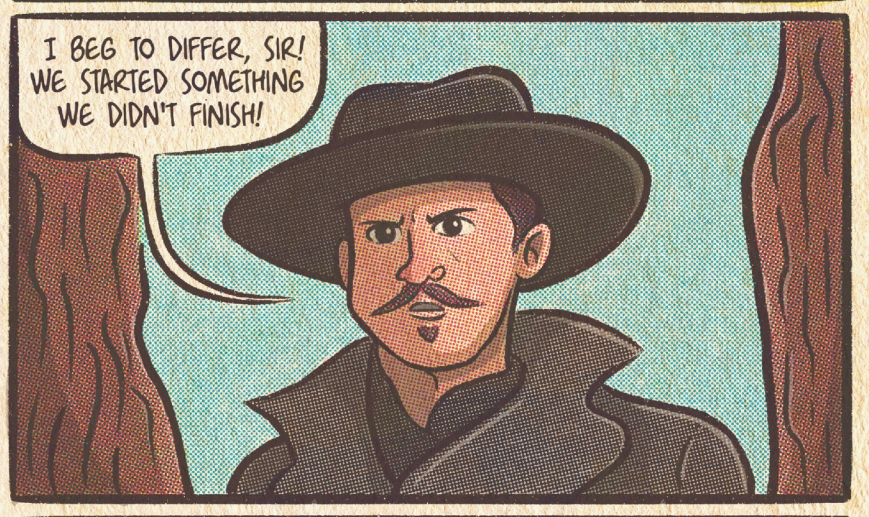
Dungeon Life

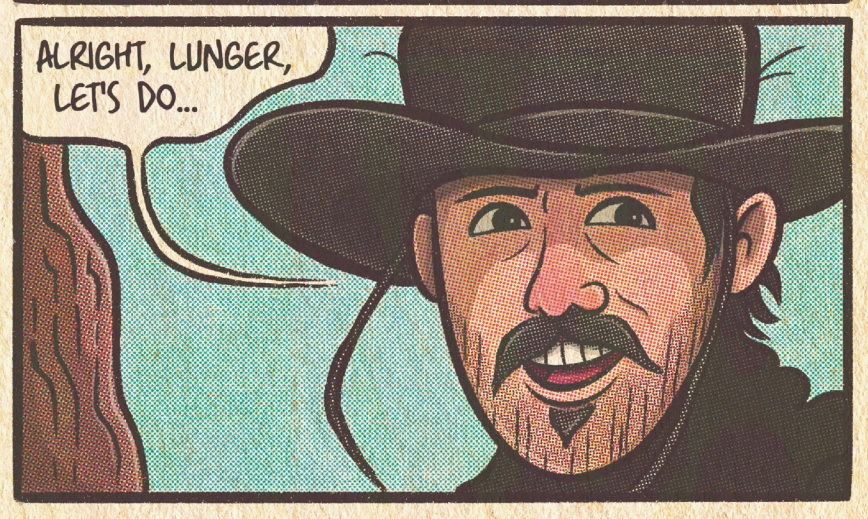
Day 159

HUCKLEBERRY









THE END!

NOON @ TRADER JOE'S

BY: NICHOLAS DIAK

APRIL 17TH, 2011.
I ALMOST DIDN'T GO...

...BUT, AS ALWAYS, I WAS GLAD I WENT...

...ESPECIALLY THIS DAY!

BECAUSE, AFTER SERVICE IS WHEN, FOR THE FIRST TIME EVER, I SAW...

Her

THE GIRL FROM MY VISION!

YOU SEE, AS FAR BACK AS I COULD REMEMBER, I HAD THIS VISION.

A VISION, I BELIEVED, OF THE PERSON I'D ONE DAY MARRY!

(ME HAVING MY VERY OWN "SOMEWHERE OUT THERE" MOMENT)

OK, OK, I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY. "A VISION OF THE PERSON I'M GOING TO MARRY" COME ON! REALLY? EVEN I THOUGHT IT SOUNDED CRAZY!

THAT WAS UNTIL I SAW...

HER!

AFTER THE SERVICE I CLIMBED INTO MY CAR ...SHOOK!

THEN THE PANIC SET IN! WHAT DO I DO?! WHAT DO I DO!? WHAT IF I NEVER SEE HER AGAIN?! WHAT IF THIS IS MY ONLY OPPORTUNITY!? WHAT?! WHAT!? WHAT!?!

THEN, SLICING THROUGH THE PANIC CAME A CALMING SENSE. NOT A VOICE, PER SAY, BUT RATHER SOMETHING DEEP WITHIN MY SOUL THAT TOLD ME TO...

GO TO TRADER JOE'S!

SO I DID

TRADER JOE'S

SKREEEE

812X

AS I WALKED IN THE STORE, MY BUDDY MIKE CALLED ME!

DUDE, I SAW THIS GIRL AT CHURCH & I THINK SHE'S GOING TO SHOW UP HERE & I'M GOING TO HAVE TO TALK TO HER!

I WALKED AROUND THE STORE FOR A BIT, TALKING ON THE PHONE.

I DON'T KNOW. IT'S HARD TO EXPLAIN.

OH YEAH, WELL, THAT'S- HOLD ON...

EVENTUALLY, I WALKED TO THE FRONT OF THE STORE & SAW...

HER!!

...I'M GOING TO HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK!

I WALKED BACK TO THE PRODUCE SECTION AS SHE WALKED IN.

SHE STOPPED & SMELLED THE FLOWERS.

SHE WALKED UP & CHECKED OUT THE APPLES AS I TOOK A DEEP BREATH, PREPARING TO SAY SOMETHING.

BUT BEFORE I COULD SAY ANYTHING, SHE WALKED AWAY...

...HEADING DOWN THE FROZEN FOOD AISLE...

...AND STOPPED AT THE PIZZAS!

THIS WAS MY MOMENT!

AND, AS THE ANGELS SANG,

I WALKED UP & SAID:

HI!

AND THE REST IS HISTORY!

THANK YOU PAGE!

THANK YOUUUUUUUUU FOR READING! THE FOLLOWING FINE FOLKS ALL HELPED BRING THIS BOOK INTO EXISTENCE!

THANK YOUUU FROM THE BOTTOM OF MY SHALLOW HEART! & A SPECIAL THANK YOU TO ALL WHO PREORDERED!

JENNI DIAK - DONUT - JUICEBOX

ACE ANTOLIN - AARON HILL - J. LARGE - PHIL YEH

TOM MCMAHON - BETTY PETRUCCELLI

GREGGFAKE - GRAHAM CHAFFEE - MIKEY P. - JIM LIND - JOE BROWN
TOM CHANSKY - MARY COVERDALE - ANTHONY LINDHOLM - DAVID CURRY
KELVIN PIERCE - RUTVIG VAID - CAMERON HATHEWAY - ALEX BARRERA
KOSIT PHANTHANUSORN - JOE MOAURO - JACK DIAK - JEFF BLAND
AMANDA VORIS - KEVIN WOLF - KELSEY GAUVIN - ART BERRETT
MICHAEL SULLIVAN - JEREMY WALOWSKI - LANCE YERELIAN - ROBERT JAHRING
JOHN MOAURO - DOM, ANNA, & MATT (MY OG READERS) - JEFF SMITH
H.A. DAVIS & THE COMICBOOK ARTISTS OF SAN DIEGO COLLECTIVE - BLAMBOT
JIM RUGG - ED PISKOR - CARTOONIST KAYFADE
MOM - GRANDMA - GOD, MY FATHER - AND OF COURSE YOU!

ADVERTISMENT

LOVE MAKING COLD, HARD CASH WHEELIN' & DEALIN' IN CGC GRADED COMICS?

DO YOU OWN A 9.8 TMNT #1 WORTH $50K? WOULD YOU BELIEVE ME IF I TOLD YOU THAT IF EACH PAGE OF THAT SAME COMIC WERE GRADED AND SLABBED INDIVIDUALLY, YOU COULD MAKE **10X** THAT? IT'S TRUE! SIMPLY CUT OUT EACH PAGE OF YOUR MOST VALUABLE COMIC AND SEND THEM OUR WAY TO BE PROFESSIONALLY GRADED AND SLABBED IN OUR PREMIUM CASES. THEY'LL BE SAFELY SHIPPING BACK TO YOU IN LESS THAN A WEEK! NOW, YOU CAN FINALLY PAY FOR COLLEGE! **CHA-CHING!**

FIND OUT MORE AT:
WWW.THISISAJOKE.COM

NOTES

SPOTTY

I WROTE THIS JOKE AROUND 18 YEARS OF AGE FOR MY NICK'S NUGGETS OF JOY SERIES. I'VE ALWAYS CONSIDERED THIS MY BEST JOKE AND HAVE PROBABLY RELIED TOO HEAVILY ON IT. WHENEVER I NEEDED A JOKE, THIS WAS MY GO-TO. OVERALL, I CONSIDER THIS THE DEFINITIVE VERSION SO I CAN FINALLY PUT IT TO REST, MOVE ON WITH MY LIFE, AND WRITE SOME NEW JOKES. THOUGH I NEVER HAD A DOG NAMED SPOTTY, I DID HAVE ONE NAMED SNOOPY. UNINTENTIONALLY, THE DOG IN THIS COMIC IS BASED ON CHARLES SCHULZ'S ORIGINAL DESIGN FOR HIS SNOOPY CHARACTER. ALSO, WHEN I WAS AROUND THREE, OUR FAMILY DOG, FOXY, WAS HIT BY A CAR AND KILLED.

Sliced Timber

THE TITLE, LIKE THE COVER, WAS AGONIZED OVER. IT HAD TO BE PERFECT. I'M UNSURE IF I LANDED ON PERFECTION, BUT "SLICED TIMBER" IS A FITTING NAME. IT PLAYS INTO THE LUMBERJACK GIMMICK, THE "EAT MORE COMICS" GIMMICK, BECAUSE, IF YOU HAVEN'T FIGURED IT OUT YET, SLICED TIMBER IS ANOTHER NAME FOR THE PAPER. COMICS ARE PRINTED ON PAPER. DELI MEATS ARE ALSO SOLD IN SLICES. ALSO, JOKES AREN'T FUNNY IF YOU HAVE TO EXPLAIN THEM.

ANYWHO, I HAVE A LOT OF PLANS FOR THIS BOOKS. AS OF RIGHT NOW I AM COMMITTED TO COMPLETING THREE ISSUES THEN SEE WHERE WE ARE AT THAT POINT. I HOPE YOU STICK AROUND FOR WHAT I HAVE PLANNED.

OKAY, I'M JUST SORTA RAMBLING NOW. IS ANYONE STILL READING? I'VE BEEN TALKING FOR AWHILE NOW. I GUESS TECHNICALLY I'M WRITING, NOT TALKING. ANYWAY, HOW ARE YOU? THAT'S GOOD TO HEAR...I THINK. I ACTUALLY HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU SAID OBVIOUSLY. I'M REALLY JUST TRYING TO PAD THIS PAGE OUT. I HAVE SOME EXTRA ROOM HERE, BUT I RAN OUT OF THINGS TO SAY. SOOO. HOW ABOUT A JOKE? OKAY, KNOCK, KNOCK. WHO'S THERE? ORANGE. ORANGE WHO? KNOCK, KNOCK. WHO'S THERE? ORANGE. ORANGE WHO? KNOCK, KNOCK. WHO'S THERE? ORANGE. ORANGE WHO? KNOCK, KNOCK. WHO'S THERE? ORANGE. ORANGE WHO? KNOCK, KNOCK. WHO'S THERE? BANANA. BANANA WHO? ORANGE YOU GLAD I DIDN'T SAY BANANA!? OKAY FINALLY RUNNING OUTTA ROOM HERE. NOW GO DO SOMETHING W/ UR LIFE!

GRANDMA'S GHOST STORIES

I PROMISED MY GRANDMA I WOULD SHARE HER GHOST STORIES WITH THE WORLD. OTHER THAN WRITING INTO A FEW GHOST-THEMED PODCASTS, I HAVEN'T REALLY KEPT MY PROMISE. THIS STRIP WAS ORIGINALLY SUPPOSED TO BE REALLY SCARY, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO RESIST ADDING IN A LITTLE BIT OF COMEDY. ANYWAY, I PLAN TO INCLUDE ONE OF HER GHOST STORIES IN EVERY ISSUE OF SLICED TIMBER & EVENTUALLY COLLECT THEM ALL INTO A BOOK.

BIG BILLY WILLY

THIS WAS ORIGINALLY A JOKE FROM MY NUGGET OF JOY SERIES. I THINK I WROTE IT AROUND THE TIME THE FIRST TRANSFORMERS MOVIE CAME OUT. THE BULLY IN THE COMIC IS BASED ON A KID WHO BULLIED ME IN SECOND GRADE. I REMEMBER HE PUSHED ME DOWN AND STEPPED ON MY GROIN. THERE WAS A RING OF OTHER KIDS AROUND ME WATCHING, ONE OF WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A FRIEND OF MINE. I DON'T REMEMBER WHY HE DID THIS; MAYBE I DESERVED IT. ANYWAY, THE OUTFIT BILLY WILLY IS WEARING IS BASED ON THE OUTFIT I REMEMBER THIS KID ALWAYS WEARING. I REMEMBER SEEING HIM YEARS LATER, AND I COULD SWEAR HE WAS STILL WEARING IT.

DUNGEON LIFE

I WOKE UP ONE MORNING WITH THE IDEA FOR THIS STRIP. I COULDN'T HELP BUT IMMEDIATELY START WRITING IT DOWN, MUCH TO THE CHAGRIN OF MY WIFE, WHO WAS BUSY TRYING TO GET THE GIRLS READY FOR THE DAY. WHILE DRAWING THIS STRIP, I WENT BACK AND REWATCHED THE FIRST TWO SEASONS OF REN AND STIMPY, A SHOW I DIDN'T LIKE AS A KID BUT WANTED TO CHANNEL. I ENDED UP REALLY LIKING THE SHOW AS AN ADULT, THOUGH I DON'T THINK I SUCCEEDED IN CAPTURING THAT SHOW'S STYLE.

ORIGIN

THIS IS A JOKE I WROTE AS A GO-TO BIO. I'D ALSO USE IT WHENEVER SOMEONE WOULD ASK ME WHAT WAS UP WITH THE NAME "LUMBERJACK." I REALLY DID FIND MY DAD WHILE WAS WORKING ON SLICED TIMBER #1. I HAD PLANNED ON FINDING HIM MY ENTIRE LIFE AND FELT IT WAS NOW OR NEVER.

HUCKLEBERRY

I INITIALLY DREW THIS STRIP IN 2017, AND UPDATED THE DRAWING WHEN I DECIDED TO INCLUDE IT IN THIS COMIC. THIS WAS THE VERY FIRST STRIP COMPLETED FOR THIS ISSUE. IT IS ALSO WHY I WANTED TO INCLUDE FILM SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL, AS THESE TWO STRIPS SORT OF BOOKEND EACH OTHER. THIS COMIC IS 100%. BASED ON A DREAM THAT I HAD.

FILM SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL

I GOT THE IDEA FOR THIS STRIP LATE AND CONSIDERED HOLDING OFF ON IT UNTIL ISSUE #2, BUT IT WAS TOO GOOD TO WAIT. IF YOU DIDN'T KNOW, IT IS HEAVILY BASED ON THE INFAMOUS DANIEL CLOWES STRIP "ART SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL" FROM EIGHTBALL #7. THIS STRIP WOULD LATER BECOME A FILM, ALSO WRITTEN BY CLOWES. MY VERSION OF THE STRIP IS BASED ON MY EXPERIENCE WITH FILM SCHOOL, WHICH WAS MY ORIGINAL MAJOR IN COLLEGE. I USUALLY TELL PEOPLE THAT I LEFT THE PROGRAM BECAUSE OF HOW NEGATIVE IT WAS (WHICH IS PARTIALLY TRUE), THOUGH, IN REALITY, I FAILED THE FIRST QUARTER. DUE TO A MIX-UP, I WAS LET INTO THE SECOND QUARTER CLASS BUT DROPPED IT HALFWAY THROUGH.

NOON AT TRADER JOE'S

MY WIFE'S NICKNAME GROWING UP WAS NOON BECAUSE ONE OF HER COUSINS COULDN'T PRONOUNCE HER NAME AND INSTEAD CALLED HER "NOON." SO THE TITLE OF THIS STRIP WORKS AS A PUN, THOUGH IT PROBABLY WAS ABOUT NOON WHEN THESE EVENTS TOOK PLACE. THIS STRIP IS 100% TRUE, AND WHENEVER I DOUBT THE EXISTENCE OF GOD, I THINK BACK TO THIS EVENT. I LEFT CHURCH, FELT SOMETHING TELLING ME TO GO TO TRADER JOE'S, WENT TO TRADER JOE'S, AND MET MY FUTURE WIFE.

FLYING CARS

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THE IDEA OF FLYING CARS WAS RIDICULOUS FOR THE REASONS I SPELL OUT IN THIS STRIP. THAT BEING SAID, THE FLYING DELOREAN IN BACK TO THE FUTURE RULES. THIS STRIP ALSO STARTED AS A JOKE IN MY NUGGET OF JOY SERIES, AND WAS A VERY LATE ADDITION TO THIS ISSUE. IT REPLACED MY POP PUNK COMIC, "7ATE9" WHICH I HOPE TO INCLUDE IN A FUTURE ISSUE.

MCDONALD'S IS YOUR KIND OF PLACE

THIS IS A FOLK PARODY SONG THAT POPPED UP IN THE 70'S/80'S. IT IS SUNG TO THE TONE OF A JINGLE THAT ACCOMPANIED SOME OF MCDONALD'S TV ADVERTISEMENTS AT THAT TIME. I'VE BEEN OBSESSED WITH THIS SONG SINCE I WAS A KID AND REALLY WANTED TO DRAW WHAT I'VE BEEN VISUALIZING IN MY HEAD FOR DECADES.

THE RIGHT FOOT

THIS WAS ORIGINALLY WRITTEN AS A PROSE POEM FOR ONE OF MY CLASSES IN COLLEGE. IT THEN JOINED MY NUGGET OF JOY SERIES BEFORE FINDING ITSELF IN THIS COMIC. I WAS REALLY EXCITED TO INCLUDE THIS STRIP AS I ALWAYS THOUGHT IT WAS ONE OF THE BEST THINGS I EVER WROTE. THAT BEING SAID, IT WAS DIFFICULT TO TRANSLATE INTO A VISUAL FORM. A LOT OF THE COMEDY COMES FROM WHAT THE READER VISUALIZES. I DON'T THINK THE READER PICTURED AN ACTUAL ANTHROPOMORPHIC FOOT. I ORIGINALLY HAD BOTH FEET WITH FACES, BUT I WENT BACK AND REMOVED THE FACE FROM THE RIGHT FOOT. IN THE ORIGINAL PRINTING OF THIS COMIC THE LEFT FOOT HAD A FACE, BUT IT STILL WASN'T WORKING SO I REMOVED THAT FACE TOO. THE JOKE IS MY FOOT NEVER COULD THINK; I'M JUST CRAZY. BUT IF I HAVE TO EXPLAIN THE JOKE...

The Cover

FRIEND'S, I AGENIZED OVER THIS COVER. I TRIED SEVERAL DIFFERENT IDEAS BEFORE LANDING ON THIS ONE. IF YOU FLIPPED BACK TO THE COVER RIGHT NOW, YOU'D NOTICE ME EATING A CHEESEY SANDWICH MADE OUT OF COMICS. YUMMY! I DON'T ACTUALLY EAT COMICS, NOR SHOULD YOU! THE PHRASE "EAT MORE COMICS" IS A PLAY ON CARTOONIST KAYFABE'S FAMOUS TAGLINES, "READ MORE COMICS" & "MAKE MORE COMICS". MORE ON THAT A LITTLE LATER. THE PHRASE, "EAT MORE COMICS" MEANS: DON'T JUST READ COMICS, DEVOUR THEM! MAKE THEM A PART OF WHO YOU ARE. IF YOU LOOK CLOSELY, THE COMICS I'M EATING ALL PLAYED SOME PART AT INSPIRING ME TO CREATE THIS COMIC! CAN YOU NAME THEM ALL?

KXW

THIS STRIP IS BASED ON CHARACTERS I CREATED IN HIGH SCHOOL WHILE PLAYING THE NINTENDO 64 GAME WWF WAR ZONE. THE GAME LETS YOU CREATE YOUR OWN WRESTLERS, AND RAPTOR WAS MY AVATAR. I HAD A SLEW OF CHARACTERS, INCLUDING SEMI, TINY, AND OF COURSE, MR. BLUE VEINS (WHO'S NAME IS BASED ON A CARNIVAL ART SONG BY THE SAME NAME.) I WANTED TO KEEP THE NAME AND FOUND GIVING HIM TRANSLUCENT SKIN AND VISIBLE FACIAL VEINS WAS A CREEPY ADDITION TO THE OVERUSED VILLAINOUS CLOWN TROPE. I'LL BRING IN MORE OF MY WRESTER CHARACTERS IN FUTURE STORIES, IF THIS STRIP PROVES TO BE POPULAR ENOUGH, LIKE BIG JOE, MEAT & BONES. ANYWAY, TUNE IN NEXT ISSUE FOR THIS STRIP'S CONCLUSION. P.S., YES, THE NAME IS IN REFERENCE TO CARTOONIST KAYFABE <3.

LETTERS!

IF YOU'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR LETTER PRINTED IN NEXT ISSUES' LETTERS' PAGE, EMAIL ME AT EATMORECOMICS@GMAIL.COM

DEAR LUMBERJACK NICK, I WAS WONDERING IF YOU COULD GIVE ME SOME ADVICE ON HOW TO ATTRACT A LUMBERJACK BOYFRIEND. I'VE TRIED WEARING FLANNEL SHIRTS AND PRETENDING I KNOW HOW TO USE A CHAINSAW, BUT IT HASN'T BEEN WORKING. DO YOU HAVE ANY SECRET TIPS OR TRICKS? MAYBE I SHOULD START A BONFIRE IN MY LIVING ROOM AND PRETEND I'M CAMPING? ANY ADVICE YOU CAN GIVE WOULD BE GREATLY APPRECIATED.

SINCERELY,
-AMBAR SANTOS (SANTOS SISTERS)

THANKS FOR ASKING! I SUGGEST GOING OUT INTO THE WOODS AND WAITING FOR A LUMBERJACK TO SHOW UP. WHEN ONE DOES, QUICKLY HIDE BEHIND A TREE. WHEN HE STARTS TO CHOP THE TREE DOWN, JUMP OUT SCREAMING AND TRY TO HUG HIM. YOU'LL BE MARRIED IN NO TIME! ;)

THIS IS SEAN WATKINS OF ATHENAEUM COMIC ART, AND I REALLY DIG YOUR CARTOONING! SELFISHLY, I HOPE THAT YOU WORK TRADITIONALLY SO THAT FOLKS CAN BUY YOUR ORIGINALS SOMEDAY. MY QUESTION: WHAT ARE YOUR FAVORITE AND LEAST FAVORITE PARTS OF MAKING A COMIC BOOK?

SEAN, THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR WRITING IN! I'VE BEEN A FAN OF ATHENAEUM FOR AWHILE NOW! AS FOR THE PHYSICAL ART, MAYBE SOMEDAY!! MY FAVORITE PART IS SHARING MY COMICS WITH OTHERS. MY LEAST FAVORITE PART IS HOW LOOONG IT TAKES TO MAKE A COMIC!

DEAR NICK OF THE LUMBERJACK VARIETY, I'VE NEVER WRITTEN TO A LETTER COLUMN BUT I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO. ACTUALLY, THAT'S NOT TRUE. WHEN I MADE MY OWN COMICS AS A TEENAGER, I ALSO MADE FAKE LETTERS PAGES WHERE MY FAKE READERS (ME) WOULD WRITE MONTHLY LETTERS ABOUT HOW MY COMIC SUCKED. YES, EVEN IN MY FANTASY, I HAD TO DEAL WITH SOME MAJOR (INNER) CRITICS. BUT WRITING A LETTER TO A PUBLISHED COMIC? NEVER! WRITING TO THE LETTERS FORUM FOR A COMIC I NEVER EVEN READ YET? PREPOSTEROUS!

BUT HAVE I NEVER READ YOUR COMIC? FROM WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN SHARING OVER THE MONTHS AND (YEARS), IT SEEMS TO BE LOADED WITH PERSONAL STORIES AND WELL CRAFTED ART WITH SO MUCH ENERGY IT SEEMS TO BE MOVING ON THE PAGE. I AM INVESTED IN YOU NICOLAS. SO I AM WRITING A LETTER TO YOUR LETTERS COLUMN TO TELL YOU I CAN'T WAIT TO READ WHAT YOU HAVE CREATED. I WAS MOVED TO LEARN THIS WILL BE STORIES OF YOUR LIFE, ESPECIALLY ONE THAT BROUGHT YOU TO MEET YOU FATHER IN REAL LIFE. HOW TRULY INSPIRATIONAL. I CAN'T WAIT TO LAUGH AND PROBABLY CRY. CONGRATULATIONS ON WHAT I ASSUME IS A LIFELONG DREAM IN CREATING YOUR OWN COMIC. I HOPE YOU CONTINUE YOUR ART AND CREATIVE JOURNEY BUT I ALSO HOPE YOU CONTINUE TO BE YOU.

KEEP DRAWING,
-MIKEY P

FUN FACT: MIKEY WAS THE VERY FIRST PERSON TO PREORDER THIS HERE COMIC BOOK! THANKS FOR ALL OF THE SUPPORT OVER THE YEARS, BUDDY!

CONGRATULATIONS TO MY FELLOW SAN DIEGAN ON THE NEW COMIC IT'S RARE TO HAVE COMIC FRIENDS HERE WHO SHARE THE SAME ENTHUSIASM FOR CLOWES & BURNS BUT FOR THEM TO ALSO BE AN ACCOMPLISHED CARTOONIST I TRULY AM HONORED TO CALL HIM A HOMIE

-EPIC COMIX

THANKS BUDDY! GLAD THOSE BLACKHOLES FOUND A GOOD HOME...EVEN THOUGH I LAY AWAKE LATE AT NIGHT QUESTIONING IF I SHOULD HAVE BOUGHT THEM MYSELF. JK, SORTA XD

COUSIN, YOUR CREATIVITY SHINES IN EVERY PAGE I SEE—HONESTLY, IT'S INSPIRING! AS A FELLOW CREATIVE SOUL, I LOVE SEEING HOW YOUR IMAGINATION BRINGS SUCH UNIQUE STORIES TO LIFE. YOUR ARTISTRY FEELS LIKE A FRESH SURPRISE, THROUGH YOUR UNIQUE VIEWPOINT. I CAN'T WAIT TO WATCH YOUR SUCCESSES CONTINUE TO ROLL IN, ONE AFTER THE OTHER.

P.S. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO CONTINUE TO USE MY CHARACTER AS INSPIRATION. I'M SERIOUS ABOUT THAT COMIC IDEA. I'LL CONTINUE WORKING ON THE STORYLINE. I'LL EVEN POSE FOR THE COVER!

-JOHN

FUN FACT: JOHN IS THE KID WEARING THE RED AND WHITE SHIRT IN THE TITLE CARD OF "GRANDMA'S GHOST STORIES"!

LUMBERJACK NICK, READING YOUR ASHCAN PREVIEW BROUGHT ME GREAT JOY. IF YOUR FIRST ISSUE DOESN'T MAINTAIN THE SAME QUALITY, THEN I'LL HUNT YOU DOWN AND GO LIZZIE BORDEN ON YOUR ASS.

LOVE,
-CAMERON HATHEWAY
CLUSTERFUX COMIX ZINE

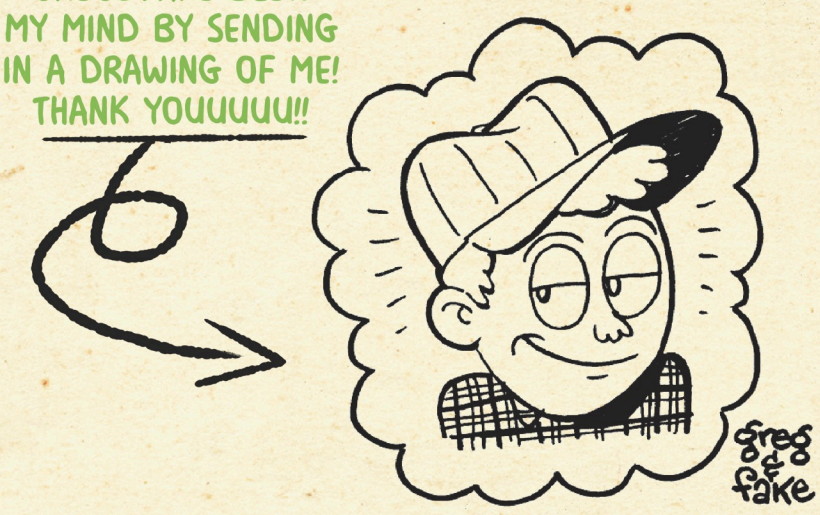
HOPE YOU LIKED THIS! I MEAN, I REALLY, REALLY, REALLY HOPE YOU LIKED IT. **NERVOUS LAUGHS**

I MET NICK SHORTLY AFTER JOINING THE COMIC ARTISTS OF SAN DIEGO (CASD) GROUP. BEING A COMICS MAKER IS A FUNNY EXPERIENCE TO SHARE WITH SOMEONE. MOST OF THE TIME SPENT MAKING COMICS IS TIME SPENT ALONE. SO ON THE OCCASION WE DO LEAVE OUR DRAWING TABLE AND MEET ONE OF US, THAT TIME IS USUALLY SPENT DOING THE THING THAT GOT US INTO COMICS IN THE FIRST PLACE: DIGGING THROUGH THEM. ONE NIGHT THERE WAS A CASD MEETING AT LITTLE FISH STUDIO, AN EDUCATIONAL NONPROFIT SPECIALIZING IN TEACHING COMICS CLASSES TO STUDENTS OF ALL AGES. THEY HAVE AN EXTENSIVE COMICS LIBRARY, SO IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE NOT TO LOOK OVER. TO THIS DATE, IT'S THE ONLY PLACE I'VE EVER SEEN THE DAN CLOWES EIGHTBALL HARDCOVER IN THE WILD. ONE BOOK THAT HAD NICK AND I'S ATTENTION WAS THE FIRST VOLUME OF HAL FOSTER'S PRINCE VALIANT. WE REFERRED TO IT AS THE GREAT GRANDFATHER OF BERSERK. I'M OF THE BELIEF THAT IF ONE TAKES THE TIME TO FINISH A COMIC, IT SHOULD BE PRINTED. HAVING ENJOYED NICK'S ART ONLINE FOR SOME TIME, I'M OVERJOYED THAT SUCH IS THE CASE FOR THIS COMIC, AND LOOK FORWARD FOR MORE TO COME.

CONGRATULATIONS, MAN.
-WESLEY GRIFFITH

IT WAS A HIGHLIGHT OF MY COMICS CAREER GETTING TO LOOK THROUGH THAT LIBRARY WITH SUCH A KINDRED SOUL AS YOURSELF. HOPE TO DO IT AGAIN SOMEDAY.

GREG&FAKE BLEW MY MIND BY SENDING IN A DRAWING OF ME! THANK YOUUUUU!!



letters cont.

LETTERS CONT.

DEAR SIRS, I AM WRITING TO INFORM YOU THAT THE CHARACTER OF LUMBERJACK NICK HAS NOT PASSED THE GREEN LINE TEST. AS YOU CAN SEE IN THIS PANEL, THE NICK CHARACTER IS LEANING INTO THE FEMALE, WHO HAS A STRAIGHT LINE, INDICATING DOMINANTS IN THERE RELATIONSHIP:

THE CHARACTER OF NICK THUSLY DISPLAYS LOW-VALUE STATUS TO THE FEMALE. THIS IS A TURN OFF TO FEMALES, WHICH EVEN IF THEY ARE LOW-VALUE, LIKE MAYBE A 6 OR LOWER, STILL DESIRE ALPHA MALES. NICK'S BETA POSTURE SHOWS WEAKNESS ALSO THE LITTLE HEARTS IN HIS EYES...UNTIL NICK CAN DEMONSTRATE NOT BEING A SOYBOY CUCK, I WILL NO LONGER BE PURCHASING THIS BOOK.
BEST,
-JD VANCE
CINCINNATI, OHIO

I'M PLEASED TO TELL YOU MY WIFE IN FACT WEARS THE PANTS IN MY FAMILY....UNLESS SHE'S WEARING A DRESS. I ALSO WEAR PANTS, EXCEPT ON SATURDAYS.

DEAREST LUMBERJACK,
HEY! IT'S ME, THE GHOST OF YELLDOWNWARHELLRIDE FUTURE. I'VE BEEN A HUGE FAN OF YOUR WORK SINCE DAY 8395 OF THE NUGGET ERA. YOU'VE REALLY GROWN OUT OF THOSE PIZZA PANTS AND INTO A LOOSELY FITTED FLANNEL. KEEP UP YOUR STRENGTH BY EATING MORE HEARTY COMICS AND YOU'LL BE TIMBERING LOGS LIKE A PRO IN NO TIME.
SINCERELY,
-ME

MY ONLY RESPONSE TO THIS IS: WEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!

DEAR WOODWORKING QUARTERLY, MY GRANDFATHER OWNS THE 3RD LARGEST LUMBER MILL IN NEW ENGLAND SO I OFTEN RECEIVE PREVIEWS OF PUBLICATIONS THAT ARE OF IMPORTANCE TO THE INDUSTRY. AS SUCH, I WAS NOT TERRIBLY SURPRISED TO FIND THIS SPECIAL EDITION OF "SLICED TIMBER" DELIVERED VIA POSTAL CARRIER. I WAS DELIGHTED TO SEE THE NEW FORMAT AS THE PREVIOUS REPORTS FILLED WITH MARKET ANALYSIS AND DRAFTING PLANS WERE DREADFULLY BORING. I'M NOT SURE HOW THIS NEW ENTERTAINING FORMAT WITH CARTOONS DEPICTING SOME REAL LIFE EXPERIENCES WILL BE RECEIVED BY THE REST OF MY FAMILY (THE OLD GUARD IS OFTEN RESISTANT TO CHANGE) BUT I'M HOPEFUL THAT THIS MARKS AN INDUSTRY SHIFT AWAY FROM BORING CHARTS AND GRAPHS INTO THINGS THAT ARE MORE MY LIKING. IF I MIGHT MAKE A SUGGESTION, NOT INCLUDING THE WOODWORKING QUARTERLY BRANDING ANYWHERE IN THIS PUBLICATION DOES MAKE IT SEEM A BIT LIKE IT MIGHT BE SOME CHILDISH COMIC BOOK SO YOU SHOULD UPDATE YOUR TRADE DRESS GOING FORWARD TO REFLECT YOUR PRESTIGIOUS LEGACY.
CORDIALLY YOURS,
JIM
BOSTON, MA

JIM, THANK YOU FOR YOUR KIND LETTER. HOWEVER, I HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I'M PERPLEXED BY WHY YOU THOUGHT WE HAD ANY AFFILIATION WITH WOODWORKING QUARTERLY. IN ALL HONESTY, I WENT ON A GOOGLE DEEP DIVE AND FOUND NO PROOF THAT WOODWORKING QUARTERLY EXISTS. I DID FIND "FINE WOODWORKING MAGAZINE" AND "WOODWORKING NETWORK," BUT THERE WAS NO "WOOD-WORKING QUARTERLY." THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE OF A FEW THINGS: 1) THAT YOU GOT THE NAME WRONG AND YOU WERE ACTUALLY REFERRING TO ONE OF THE PUBLICATIONS THAT I LISTED ABOVE, 2) YOU ARE CURRENTLY OFF YOUR MEDS, OR 3) YOU'RE TROLLING ME.

AS THE MOST LIKELY ANSWER, I WILL GO WITH OPTION #2. DON'T HESITATE TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOUR PSYCHIATRIST TO GET THOSE MEDS REFILLED, BUCK-O!

AND THAT'S IT FOR THIS ISSUE! I MUST SAY THAT CREATING THIS COMIC HAS BEEN A LIFELONG PURSUIT, FROM WHEN I WAS FIVE YEARS OLD, DRAWING BOOKS ON STAPLED-TOGETHER SCRAP PAPER, ALL THE WAY TO A FUTURE DAY WHEN I HOLD THIS COMIC IN MY HANDS.

I WANT TO THANK ED PISKOR, JIM RUGG, AND CARTOONIST KAYFABE AGAIN. WITHOUT THOSE TWO AND THEIR DEEP PASSION FOR THE MEDIUM, WHICH TAUGHT ME ALMOST EVERYTHING I KNOW ABOUT COMICS AND ITS HISTORY, SLICED TIMBER WOULDN'T BE HALF OF WHAT IT IS. FOR EXAMPLE, I WOULDN'T KNOW WHO DANIEL CLOWES IS, LET ALONE EIGHTBALL, WHO WAS A MASSIVE INSPIRATION FOR THIS COMIC. WITHOUT CARTOONIST KAYFABE, I WOULD NEVER HAD READ "ART SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL," WHICH LED TO MY BOOTLEG VERSION, "FILM SCHOOL CONFIDENTIAL."

ED'S UNTIMELY PASSING HAS AFFECTED ME IN MANY INDESCRIBABLE WAYS. THOUGH I NEVER KNEW HIM, HIS PASSION FOR COMICS WAS PALPABLE AND INFECTIOUS. I'D WATCH ED TALK ABOUT SOME RANDOM 80S COMIC, AND THAT WOULD SPUR ME TO SIT FOR COUNTLESS HOURS DRAWING THE PAGES YOU JUST READ. MY HEART BREAKS FOR HIS FAMILY, FRIENDS, AND THE COMICS COMMUNITY AS A WHOLE. WE LOST PERHAPS COMICS' BIGGEST, MOST IMPASSIONED AMBASSADOR.

IN CLOSING, MENTAL HEALTH IS SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS CHAMPIONED WITH MY WORK. IF YOU BUY THIS COMIC DIRECTLY FROM ME, 10% OF THE PROFITS WILL GO TO 988 SUICIDE AND CRISIS HOTLINE. TILL NEXT TIME, GOD BLESS.
-NICK

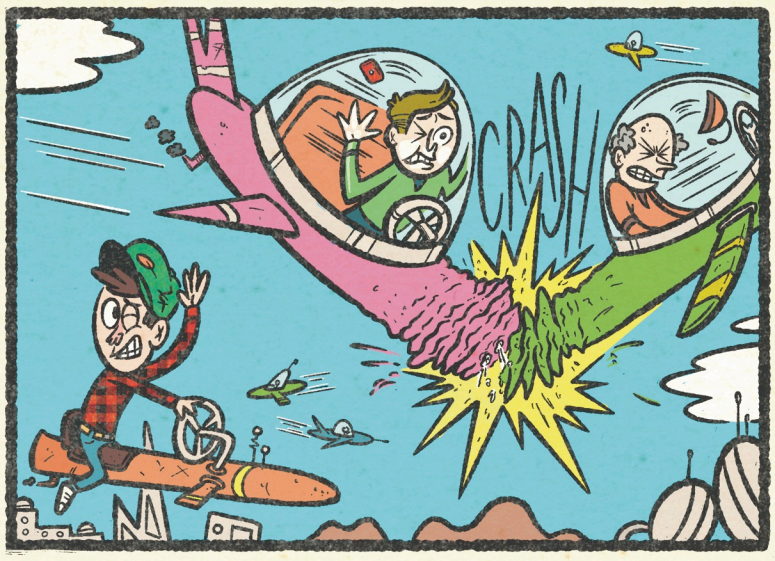
Next issue!

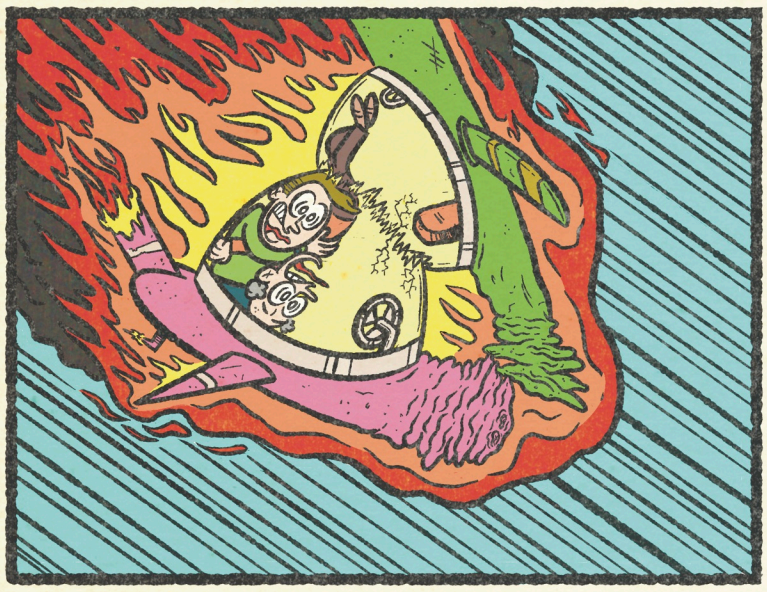
SEE THE EXCITING CONCLUSION TO RAPTOR VS. MR. BLUE VEINS!

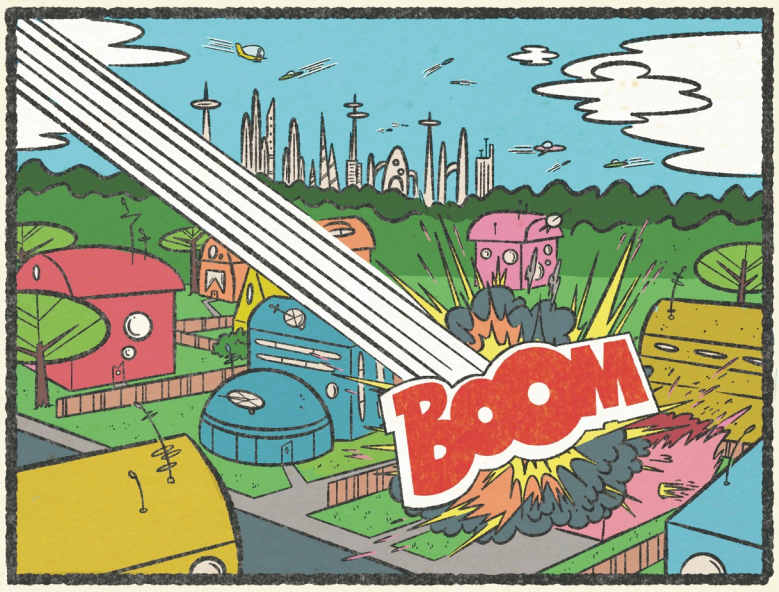
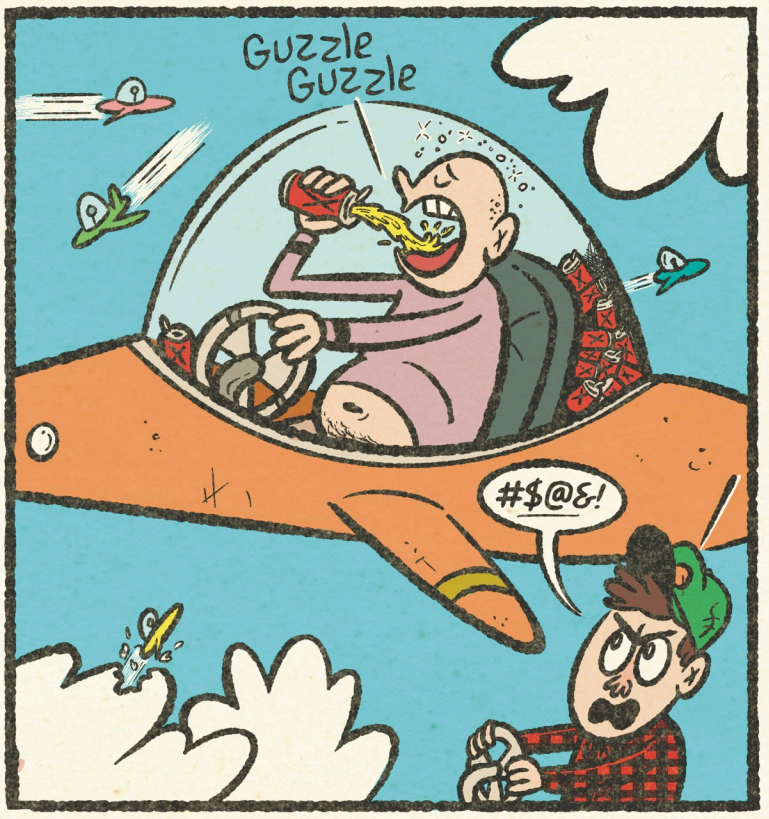
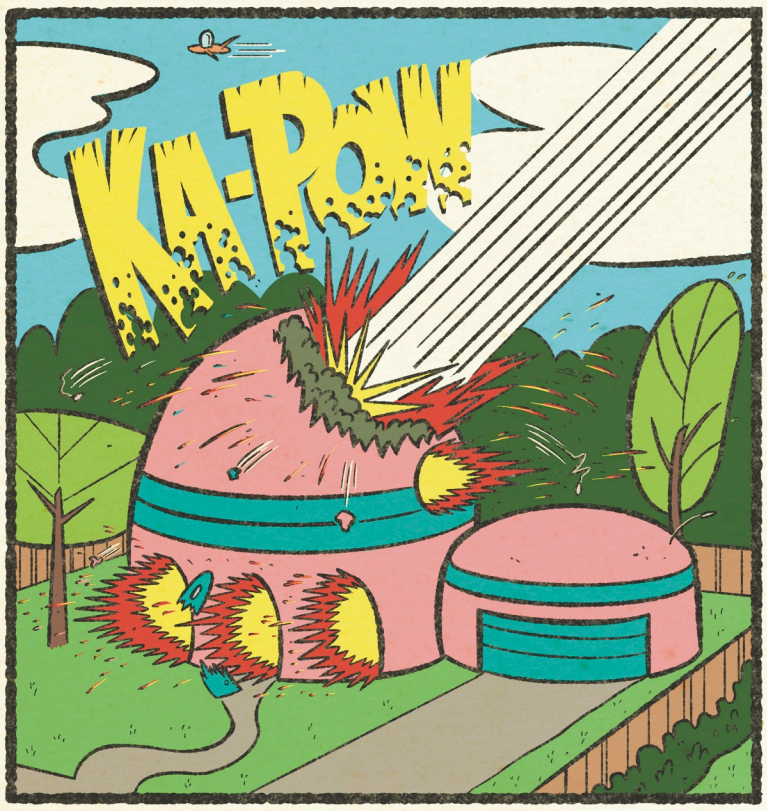
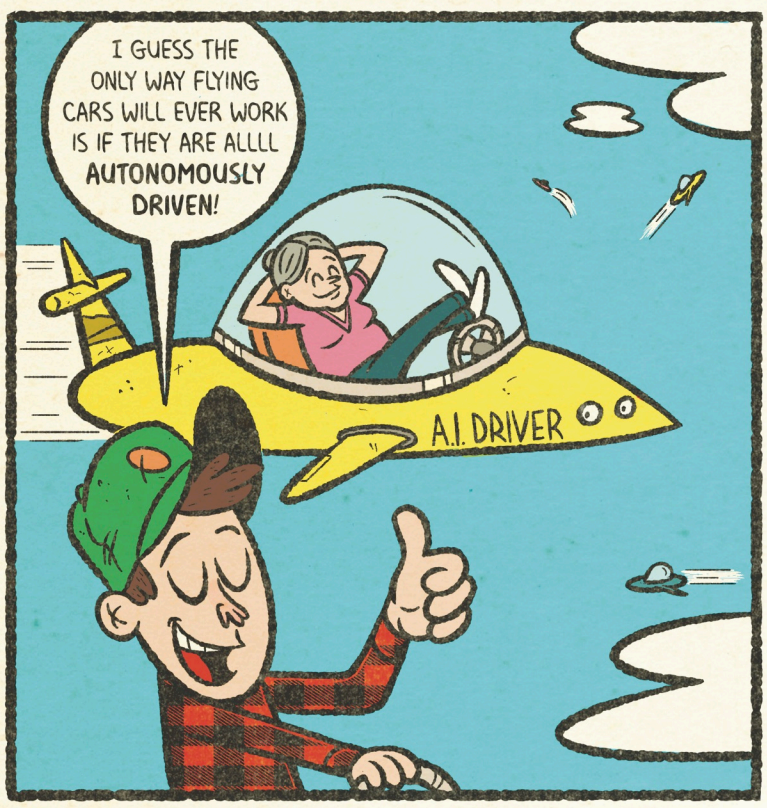
PLUS SOOOO MUCH MORE!

CAN YOU BELIEVE IT? WE'RE LIVING IN THE FUTURE! YES SIREE, OUR AMAZING TECHNOLOGY HAS ALLOWED US SUCH LUXURIES AS WALKING INTO WALLS WITH VISION PROS STRAPPED TO OUR FACES, 24/7 STREAMING OF PROPAGAN...I MEAN, CABLE NEWS! ALSO ALIENS ARE REAL, AND AI MIGHT ACTUALLY KILL US ALL. BUT THERE'S ONE THING THAT STILL ALLUDES US: **THE FLYING CAR!** ARE WE REALLY LIVING IN THE FUTURE IF OUR CARS DON'T FLY?! **THEY** PROMISED US FLYING CARS, DARNIT! WHO ARE **THEY** AND WHERE DO **THEY** LIVE!? WE NEED TO GO BEAT DOWN THEIR DOOR & CRY **"MAKE WITH THE FLYING CARS ALREADY!"** WELL, DO NOT FRET! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I DID! AND GUESS WHAT?! WHILE I HAD THEM TIED TO A CHAIR, THEY SPILLED THE BEANS! YES, PRETTY SOON WE'LL BE SOARING THE SKYWAYS! SO HERE'S A PREVIEW OF THE NEAR FUTURE WHEN WE FINALLY HAVE...

FLYING CARS!



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